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Vol. CLXXXIII No. 2389 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC NOVEMBER 3 1945

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Volume CLXXXIII No. 2389 The SPHERE, London, November 3, 1945

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

ONE OF THE SECRETS OF THE PACIFIC WAR: HOW "TEAMWORK" IN THE U.S. NAVY OVERCAME THE GREAT DIFFICULTIES INVOLVED IN MAINTAINING THE FLEET AT SEA THOUSANDS OF MILES FROM ITS PRINCIPAL BASES DURING THE WAR AGAINST JAPAN

For the first time, the story has just been released in the United States of the "Fleet Train"—known to the Pacific Fleet as "Service Squadron Six," or, for short, "Servron Six." This Squadron was made up of an amazing array of tankers, ammunition ships, and other highly specialised vessels: its duty was to put out to sea and meet the fighting ships at specific rendezvous only a few hundred miles from the battle areas. There they quickly refuelled and re-ammunitioned the Fleet, enabling the latter to wheel about and strike again without loss of time. This development was brought about owing to the distance at which the American vessels were operating from their main bases. This picture was taken as a "Servron Six" supply ship was passing ammunition to a large aircraft-carrier as both ships steamed forward in the Pacific

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A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Truman's Policy.—Truman has chosen a round dozen points by which to declare his policy to the waiting world. His speech may clear the air, though few of the points can be regarded as novelties. No sane person supposed the U.S.A. planned aggression or wished to use atomic energy for any purpose but that of peaceful progress. The most important points to my mind are Nos. 3, 4, 6 and perhaps 9. If No. 3 means anything, it means that America will never agree to any alteration of the territories of friendly nations wrung from such nations by a stronger Power against their wish. And No. 6 is equally clear: that America will not recognise a Government forced upon such a nation by a stronger Power. No. 4 leaves a loophole. It is not quite clear what the definition of "prepared for self-government" may be. If may mean "fit for" or it may mean "determined to have." And, anyway, the clause contains no sanction. No. 9, also, is a little vague. I do not know that it expresses concurrence in de Gaulle's plan for a Western bloc. I do not think it goes half so far. But Nos. 3 and 6 are unequivocal and should give a strong warning to Eastern Europe; to those States which seek to impose and those which lie down under imposition. And that being so, Nos. 3 and 6 presage trouble ahead for future meetings of the Allied Foreign Ministers. America at least does not intend to compromise or accept dictation. And now for Attlee's points. They also should clear the air, which is very foggy at present.

Budget.—Mr. Dalton has issued the first of his planned trilogy (or twice trilogy) of interim and other budgets. And every man Jack who listened to the news pricked his ears for any item that might alleviate his own hard case. The war (officially at least) is over and we are still spending half-a-million every hour on it. The heaviest-taxed nation in the world was entitled to expect, at any rate, a token relief, be he financier, shopkeeper, manufacturer, wage-earner or retired State servant. More than a token he cannot hope for as long as Service budgets of their requirements in personnel and "estimates" are accepted as rock-bottom. For "money no object," the slogan of total war, is a slogan which takes an unconscionable time to unpin. We were squeezed only yesterday of £2,000,000,000 to tide us over till the end of the financial year—perhaps. Well, now we know. We get a trifle on account: 2,000,000 wartime taxpayers come off the list of taxpayers *in toto*. Our pre-war personal allowances are restored. Our exemption figure rises by £10. Our first £125 of taxable income pays at the rate of about 5s. 9d. in the £, and the rest at 9s. instead of 10s. E.P.D. is reduced by 40 per cent. But supertax goes up, to take from the "wealthy" most of their small gains. The middle man (like myself) probably finds himself "passing rich on £40 a year" restored to him. But he is not going to get his post-war credits repaid — yet. These, and other pledges and hopes, remain vaguely "post-war." But we can buy a stove or an ice-box, if we are lucky enough to find one, without purchase tax. It's something on account. We received our bonus, plus a little Socialism-propaganda from Mr. Dalton in a gracious spirit.

Cumbrous and Elephantine.—As if in answer to a prayer (or a current copy of THE SPHERE), Mr. Dalton has publicly announced that the income-tax system is cumbrous and elephantine and will soon be examined for simplification, clarification and codification. Here at last is my "King Charles' head" (or No. 1 headache) to be eliminated! I have repeated *ad nauseam* that half the taxpayers in England have for years paid blindfold and that many would rather pay more (if that were possible) in cash if they might pay less in worry. Of all my grudges against Conservative Governments (which are not excessive) one stands out: that in all the years of their power and place, not one Chancellor ever tried to simplify this monstrous infliction of meaningless, redundant, overlapping quizzes and sub-sections, by which the willing citizen has been racked so needlessly and so long. And now (we hope and believe) a Socialist Chancellor will lop the trunk, ears, tail and tusks of this monstrous, cumbrous, flapping white elephant, the pet and pride of an entrenched bureaucracy. If so it prove, it will be a laurel leaf in history for Dr. Dalton. We shall remember Comrade Dalton in our prayers and pay cheerfully at last what he asks of us

ONE OF THE GREATEST OF MODERN ART SENSATIONS: The Dutch painter who can create "Old Masters" in his own modern studio—Hans van Meegeren with his "Vermeer" of "Jesus Preaching in the Temple." This fifty-six-year-old Dutch painter, who in July last astonished the world by his confession that he had produced a bogus series of seventeenth-century paintings, has proved his statement by painting an "Old Master" in front of police witnesses. Arrested shortly after the liberation of Amsterdam on charges of collaboration with the enemy, which have now been proved to be unfounded, van Meegeren confessed in prison that he had forged at least seven Vermeers. Among them was the famous "Christ at Emmaus," discovered in 1936 in Paris, and bought by the Municipal Museum at Rotterdam for £125,000. It was hailed by art critics all over the world as one of the greatest Vermeers known. Altogether, van Meegeren made more than £1,000,000 from these paintings. Asked if he could repeat the "Christ at Emmaus" if given opportunity, a seventeenth-century canvas and the necessary chemical ingredients, the painter answered: "I can do better. I will paint another 'Vermeer.'" After two months of work, without models and in the presence of at least six witnesses representing the court, the public prosecutor, the Military Government, the police and the art world, he has painted this picture of "Jesus Preaching in the Temple"

New Labour Peers.—I confess to a mild interest still in new peerage creations. My reason is that I sincerely hold a (minority) opinion that the hereditary system, which worked well enough in times past, has outlived its usefulness and is now overdue for reconsideration under social conditions entirely changed from those which gave the system birth—and point. I am well aware that so long as the Upper House remains unreformed, hereditary peers must be created to recruit it, since life peerages (except certain law lords) are ruled out (Wensleydale decision). The Upper House is, in many ways, a fine Revising Chamber, though shorn of vital powers, yet the only way to approach the hereditary system is by reforming that House. Why reform House or system? They work pretty well still and are not unpopular in England. But the Upper House is politically lopsided. There are thirty-two Socialist peers and several hundred Conservative and Liberal. The proof of the absurdity is seen in the very "preamble" to this last creation of seven Labour peers: "a wholly exceptional measure of State policy and in no sense rewards for political services." These new creations just enable the present Government to hold its own in the Upper House and get through essential business. The men chosen are unexceptionable, *but* they would not on their merits have been awarded peerages but for this anomaly. By common consent they are far more desirable than some of the Edwardian choices or than the political hacks who have occasionally "bought" peerages by resigning "safe" Conservative seats. *But* their elevations are acknowledged as *expedients*. Therefore, the Upper House system is admittedly outworn. But why alter the hereditary system, which seems still to be popular in England? Because it is either distasteful or suspect to the bulk of the great English-speaking nations with whom we must strive ever to grow closer in understanding; because, also, to one of the two great political parties in England to-day, the system (if their words mean anything) must run directly counter to their principles of equality of opportunity and elimination of class. That seems the logic of it in a nutshell. There are many other arguments on either side, no doubt. Myself, I am a firm upholder of tradition, and would sweep away nothing that can still claim to give more of value than disservice.

France Decides.—France has decided with a plumper for both referendum proposals: (*a*) The New Assembly is empowered to design a new constitution (and high time too); (*b*) the new Assembly's powers are to be restricted by the reservations proposed by General de Gaulle. Thus, General de Gaulle sweeps the board and the Radical Socialists of M. Herriot are virtually liquidated. The first eventuality implied the second; yet Herriot's eclipse remains a surprise—illogically. The new Left Wing Catholic Party (wholehearted supporters of de Gaulle) and the Socialists (reluctant supporters) together would give him about 280 votes. The Communists' vote, which equals or just surpasses either of the other two named, is likely to be uncertain. That party also has made handsome gains. All others are down and out. Everywhere in Europe among the overrun countries we must expect the forces of resistance still to carry the day. It is likely to be so with Tito's party in Yugoslavia. On November 6 General de Gaulle will "hand in his powers" and certainly receive them back. Beyond that date, we cannot prophesy either the course of events, the shape of the new constitution or the policy of the Communists. But the *Socialists* are likely to hold the "balance of power."

Dead or Alive?—The trend of current rumour favours Hitler being dead and Stalin alive. Yesterday rumour put it *vice versa*. I record this as a reminder of a recent prophecy, on which I ventured, that the deaths and the resurrections of notorious or famous personalities, whose continued existence is regarded either as dangerous or valuable, will always be the subject of inspired rumour so long as there remains any reasonable chance of their being alive or exist any tolerable excuse for "killing them off."

Big Doses.—Like the confirmed drug-takers we are, we go in nowadays for big doses of all our experiences. We have long bouts of war, long droughts and prolonged periods of gales and rain and other depressions, economic and atmospheric. Thus, "the gales that late o'er pale Britannia passed" lasted abnormally long. The Sussex coast got a rare battering, and the sea was worth watching in its fury. So were the mines well worth watching. It was no joke living at Brighton or Bognor those days. Some miles inland and north of the Downs, we got off fairly light. But we had 4¼ in. of rain in five days, and a wind, more or less continuous, of a scale to test our bomb-shaken tiles and to strip most of the remaining leaves of summer off our trees. I must have spent many hours trying to clear the débris from my gutters, soak-aways and precipitous drive — necessary work which, neglected, would have ensured total immersion. For my house and garden are the reservoir of a watershed. It is the penalty we pay cheerfully for complete protection from the north and east winds. A word more on moles. Since readers of THE SPHERE came to my help with advice on mole-catching, I prided myself on having become an expert. Last summer I caught them in dozens. I found their main runs and learned the arts of setting traps. Now, suddenly, they have altered their technique. They never use the main runs. They bob up suddenly all over the place, never return by the same tunnels, and evade every one of my half-dozen certain-death traps. Have moles distinct seasonal techniques? Oddly enough, the worms seemed to lie nearer the surface at the end of the late drought.

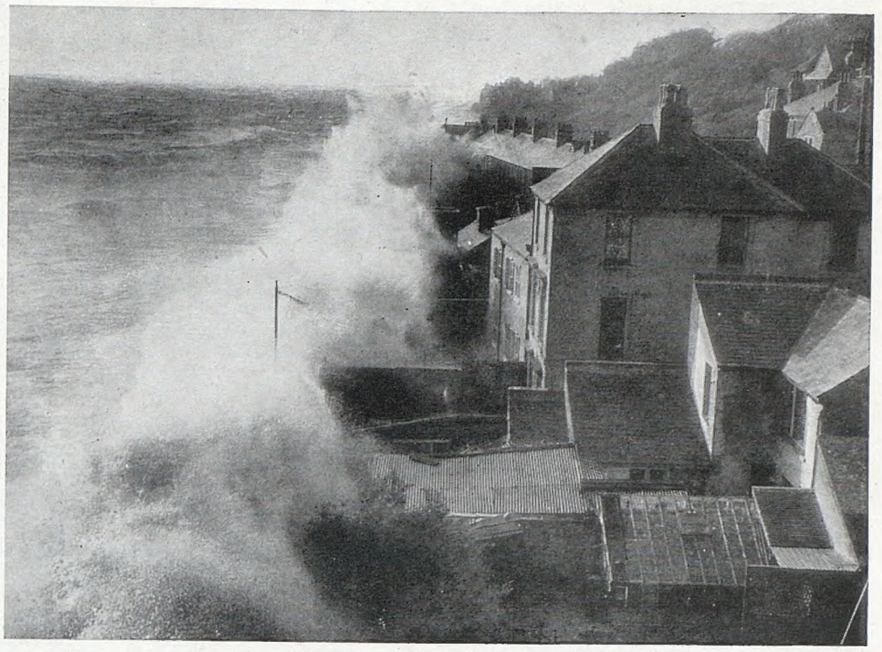
THE OLD STAGER

SCENES during the GREAT GALE

Pictures from the South Coast Showing the Heavy Seas

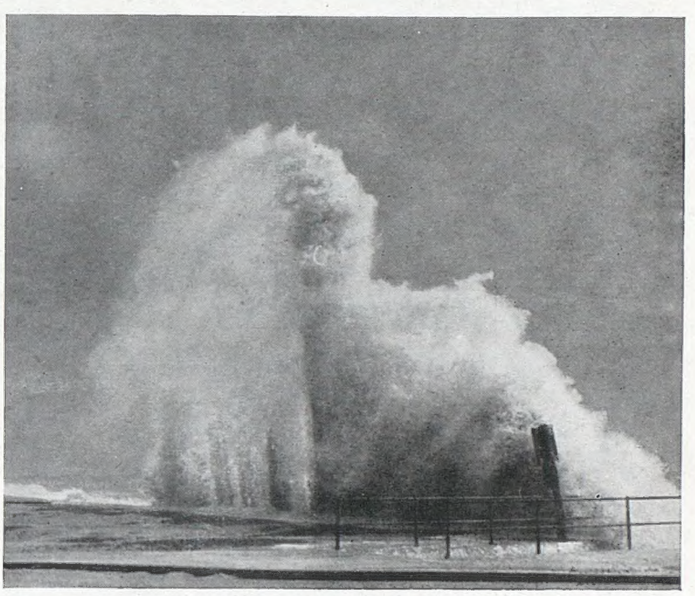
THE TORN-UP SEA FRONT AT SANDGATE, where the storm damage has been estimated at £50,000

Fifty-foot seas, lashed by a 70-m.p.h. gale, closed all the ports and smashed down the sea walls along the South Coast last week. Ten gaps were torn in the sea wall at Sandgate, and three houses were washed away: two more houses were battered by the breakers—but only after the furniture had been removed by troops working against time. Sandgate suffered worst of all the South Coast towns, damage to the extent of £50,000 being caused. People kept guard all night over their houses, and parties were organised to give warning of flooding

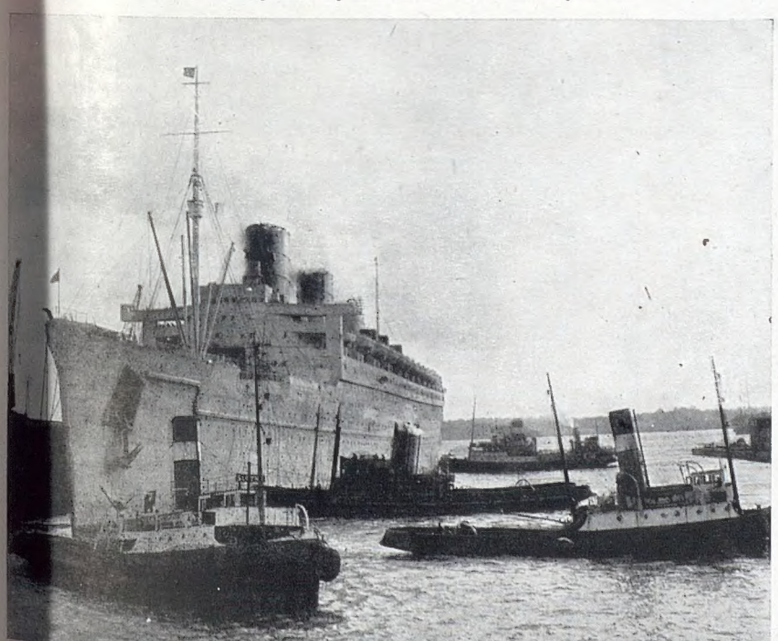


HEAVY SEAS BREAKING OVER THE GARDENS OF THE HOUSES AT SANDGATE: The waves went up as high as the rooftops, and battered the houses furiously

AT HASTINGS, MOUNTAINOUS WAVES BREAK OVER THE SEA WALL, sweeping towards the centre of the town, where flooding took place: Many tons of beach were hurled on to the promenade at Hastings, by the heavy seas whipped up by the 70-m.p.h. gale which struck the South Coast. Great waves, hurling mountains of spray, swept across the front and, at one place, shops and houses were 2 ft. deep in water



HUGE SEAS BREAKING OVER THE FRONT AT SEABROOK, between Sandgate and Hythe, during a 90-mile-an-hour gale: The heavy gales which swept the South Coast whipped the tides to enormous heights, washing ashore at various points along the coast sea mines—relics of war years. Police and coastguards were summoned to keep watch until they were rendered harmless



THE "QUEEN MARY" DOCKS AT SOUTHAMPTON after riding out the gale: Nearly fifty hours behind schedule, the 81,000-ton liner, *Queen Mary*, finally docked at Southampton, after riding out for two days and two nights, with more than 1,000 civilian passengers on board, some of the heaviest weather she had encountered, due to the great gale striking the coasts of Britain. The liner suffered no damage while at anchor off the Isle of Wight

BEACHCOMBERS AT DEAL searching for treasure cast up by the sea: The gale unearthed old coins and other treasure from long-buried wrecks. Included in the recent harvest have been a number of old Spanish coins. The beachcombers came out in force all along the coast after the storm had died down, searching the sands for this, and other treasure

A GENERAL VIEW OF THE SIME ROAD CAMP: Straw-covered huts, open to the view of all and allowing no privacy, were among the coveted accommodation. It was infinitely better than the cells of Changi Gaol, into which hundreds of women had been crowded

The HEROIC WOMEN of SINGAPORE

Their Life in Internment Camps for Three-and-a-half Years Under the Japs

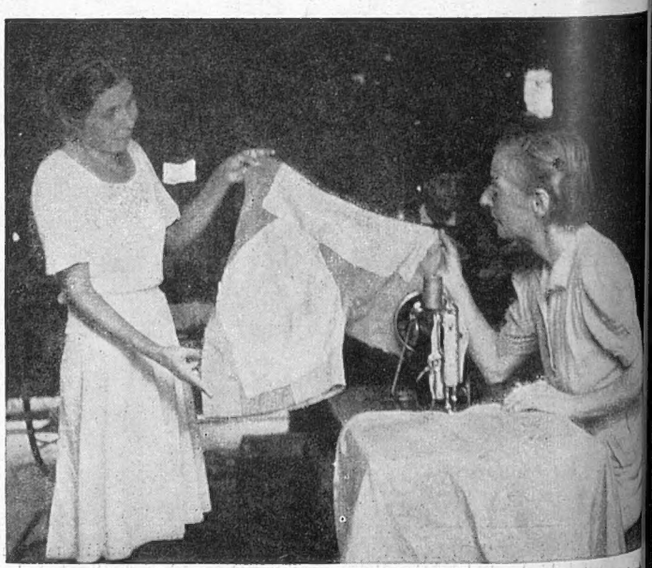
Two hundred British women, and 1,000 Asiatic women and 220 children under ten years old have spent the last three-and-a-half years in the most appalling conditions at the Sime Road Civilian Internment Camp, Singapore. On a lovely hillside, dappled with scarlet and golden flowers and thick with rich green tropical vegetation, they have somehow lived through these terrible years of misery. It has been their Green Hell.

Penned like cattle in rough huts, wide open at the sides to the weather, and with leaky, thatched roofs, these women have been starved, punched, slapped by sadistic Japanese guards and subjected to every possible indignity.

They range in the social scale from Lady Thomas, wife of Sir Shenton Thomas, Governor of the Straits Settlements, and Lady Heath, wife of General Sir Basil Heath, 5th Indian Division

MATERNITY HOME—IN PRISON: T mother of this baby, just born captivity, had herself been intern by the Japs a few months earlie

FOUR PIECES OF CORRUGATED IRON, precariously held together, formed the home of two women—Mrs. Jean Hogg, an American, and Mrs. de Jager, of Holland. Dressed in rags, they tried to maintain a semblance of civilised life. This is where they cooked and washed and slept for three-and-a-half years. When liberation came, their spirit was still unbroken



"MAKE DO AND MEND" was a principle of the interned women, clothes soon became rags: Here two of them are seen in the L Road Camp, near Singapore, repairing dresses

CLEARING DRAINS WAS JUST ONE OF THE MENIAL TASKS which the women in the Japanese internment camps were forced to perform by their captors

Commander at the capitulation, to the wives of British officials, typists and Malay and Chinese servants.

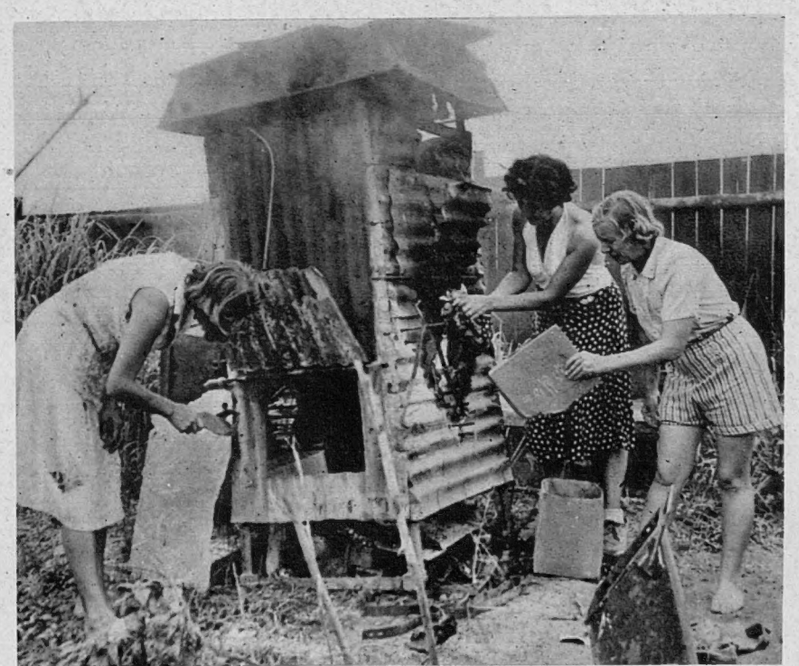
For months on end they had to sleep on the mud floors of these miserable shacks, defenceless against vipers and centipedes by night, and the brutalities of the Japs by day. Eventually they obtained rough beds. They came to regard the brutalities and indignities as a normal feature of their daily lives.

These pictures were re-enacted by the civilian internees after their liberation, to demonstrate to the photographers the way they existed for three-and-a-half years.

HUMILIATION IN EVERY FORM WAS INFLICTED ON THE WOMEN PRISONERS: They were forced to bow to their Japanese guards morning, evening and every time they met them. This "ceremony" was re-enacted by some of the prisoners when the photographer arrived at Changi Prison with the Allied forces of liberation. Note the odd garments, made up of bits and pieces, worn by some of the women in this picture

WOMEN QUEUE UP TO OBTAIN THEIR RATIONS: These were desperately small and almost insufficient to maintain life. Later, the Japanese gave permission to the internees to buy food outside the camp

LIBRARY IN THE LAVATORY—This fairly sums up the conditions under which the internees were forced to live, and the spirit in which they overcame the grim realities of the internment camp. Spiritual recreation was maintained in the face of great hardships



REFUSE IN THE PRISON CAMP SPELT DANGER TO HEALTH, so it had to be burnt by volunteer internees in primitive ovens like the one shown in this picture. Note the odd variety of dress of these three women

THE RUSSIANS DRIVE GERMAN CATTLE THROUGH THE STREETS OF BERLIN : A Red Army man on horseback, assisted by a German prisoner of war on foot, supervises the passage of cows and heifers through the Russian-occupied zone. This picture was taken near the Stettiner railway station. The cattle will eventually be taken into Russia proper—thus following on machinery and equipment already transferred to Soviet territory from Eastern Germany

Behind the Veil in GERMANY and AUSTRIA

New Pictures from the Occupied Territories of the Reich

HOW THE WAR CRIMINALS OF BELSEN ARE FED : Potato soup in large urns waiting to be carried into the Court Room at Luneberg for the prisoners' midday meal. Josef Kramer, Irma Grese and the other war criminals on trial for their murderous stewardship of Belsen and Auschwitz concentration camps are spoon-fed—in the sense that a spoon is the only implement allowed to them during their midday meal—in the Court Room at Luneberg, where the trials are in progress. The meal consists of potato soup, dark German bread, and coffee. This is good fare for the warders of camps where thousands died of starvation. It is actually better fare than the German public can obtain, for while they have plenty of potato soup, coffee can only be found in the Black Market. The meal for the prisoners is brought daily to the court in an Army lorry from the prison in Luneberg

THE MIGRATION OF GERMANS IN THE RUSSIAN ZONE IN BERLIN : A few weeks ago, the area around the Stettiner Station was a scene of chaos and death, as tens of thousands of Germans kept streaming in from areas to the east from which they had been expelled by the Russians. To-day things are much better and the crowds are more orderly and not so big. A system has been evolved for dealing with the migrating population in a more orderly manner. Here is the queue inside the station : they are lining up for hot drinks whilst waiting for trains to take them to the north

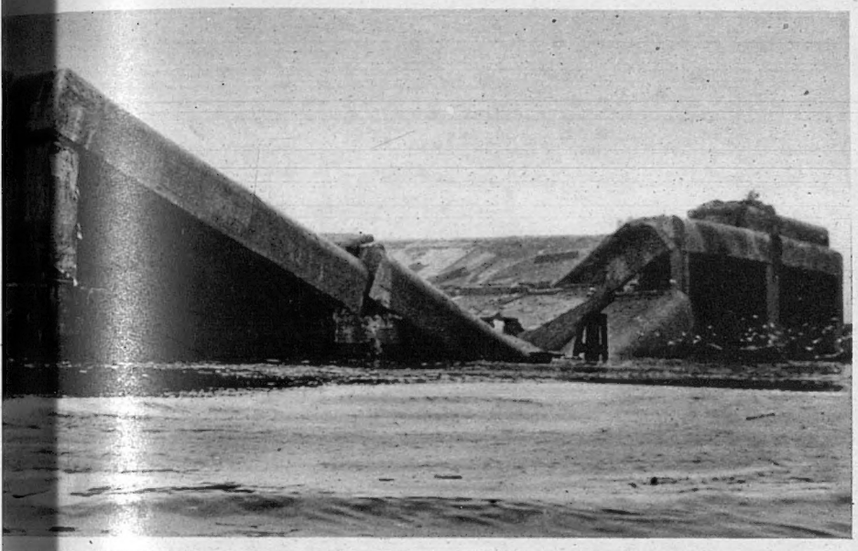
"IF YOU WANT NEW SHOES, YOU MUST BRING YOUR OLD PAIR"—and still you must queue up outside the shoe shop

—AND THESE ARE THE SHOES WHICH YOU CAN GET—but only on certain days of the week : In German shops to-day you can't buy shoes—but you can exchange your old pair for a better one. Only a very few are really new ; most of them are just reconditioned, and they look it ! In the window of this "German Shoe Exchange," boots and shoes are exhibited with notices attached stating the exchange values ; such as "Pair of Baby's real leather shoes in exchange for pair of ersatz rubber boots," and so on. The shop is open only on Mondays, half-day on Wednesday, and on Fridays. There are usually long queues of people in need of footwear

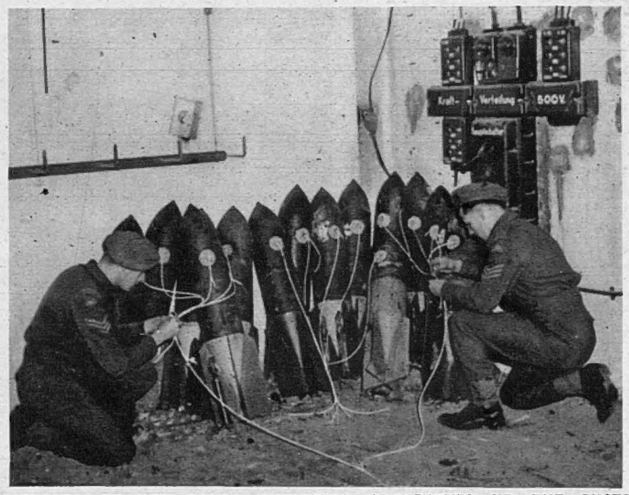
ONE OF THE TASKS UNDERTAKEN BY U.N.R.R.A.—the care of small orphans, of which there are 202 in a nunnery run by a team of twelve workers : In order to bring happiness and health to many distressed, orphaned and half-starved children in Germany, Team 182 of U.N.R.R.A. found an old nunnery at Kloster Indersdorf, about 25 miles north of Munich, and in July the life-saving work began. The nucleus of the team were two American women and two Englishmen. Expert medical attention, good food and plenty of fresh air and sunshine worked wonders with the poor little wrecks, and all are now rapidly becoming normal. The ages of the children range from babies of a few months to three years, and from twelve to sixteen. The gap between the ages three and twelve is explained by the fact that these children were of no use to the Germans, so they were just killed off. A few Jewish boys of fifteen or sixteen only remained alive because they were able to work for the Nazis. There are 202 children in the nunnery, which is run by a team of twelve, which includes nine nationalities. A number of Sisters who lived in the cloisters before it was taken over, but who were sent away by the Germans: have now returned and are proving a great help

THE BERLIN OPERA REOPENS in a new theatre: Here are some of the German civilian patrons eating sandwiches and drinking beer during an entr'acte at the theatre bar. The Opera was bombed out of its two previous homes, and is now housed at the Admiralspalast, which formerly staged German operettas

A BRITISH WARRANT OFFICER CONDUCTS THE FAMOUS VIENNA SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA: Warrant Officer C. H. Jaeger, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. (in uniform on left), with Robert Fanta, the present conductor. For the first time in a number of years, a British conductor conducted the Vienna Symphony Orchestra in the Vienna Konzerthaus. This is probably the first time that a British soldier has had such an honour. He is Warrant Officer C. H. Jaeger, Bandmaster of the 4th Queen's Own Hussars, who has already made himself popular with the Viennese for his Sunday concerts in the grounds of the Schonbrunn Palace. Warrant Officer Jaeger has been in the Army for eighteen years; for twelve of them he has studied music, and for the last three-and-a-half years has been a Bandmaster



AFTER THE DESTRUCTION OF THE U-BOAT PENS AT HAMBURG: They were blown up by the R.E.s with Luftwaffe 500-lb. bombs. Men of the Royal Engineers in Germany have completed the biggest demolition job in the history of the British Army—the destruction of the 263,000-ton Findenwarde U-boat pens at Hamburg. Thirty-two tons of Luftwaffe 500-lb. bombs were used in the explosion. The huge 12-ft.-thick roof collapsed in a great "V." Half of the pens are open to the sky, with their roof completely under water, while the rest have their roof sagging in the water, partly resting on two submarines which the Germans had scuttled. Six hundred yards away from the explosion there were blast concussions which are believed to have ripped up a number of houses



SAPPERS OF THE ROYAL ENGINEERS CONNECTING UP THE FUSES to the German bombs used in the demolition of the Hamburg U-boat pens

BRITISH SOLDIERS ARE ENCOURAGED TO STUDY at special Army centres in Germany: The advent of the long winter evenings has led to a great increase in attendance at the Forces Study Centres organised by the Army Educational Corps in Germany. At Herford, British soldiers (including members of the A.T.S.) who attend their local centre may study languages, join the Choral Society, take part in discussion groups, learn woodwork or leatherwork, or just take a book from the library and read in the comfortable lounge. The centres are particularly popular with the higher release groups, who are likely to remain in Germany throughout the winter

A SCENE ALONG ONE OF THE GREAT MOTOR HIGHWAYS OF GERMANY—Huge stocks of petrol and oil by the roadside: Seven miles of petrol and oil stocks line the Hamburg-Bremen Autobahn. These are the overflow of Allied fuel brought over during the war to feed the armies. They are being drawn on gradually, to supply peacetime transport and food convoys on their journeys through the British occupied zones

WESTERN COMMUNISM *versus* WESTERN COMMUNITY

Is the Closed "Soviet Sphere" to be Faced in the West by a "Bloc" or Federation of Non-Communists?

By FERDINAND TUOHY

THE idea of some novel form of association of West Europe peoples retaining their sovereign independences while relying on one another as members of an identical community, and following the same broad course in foreign affairs, defence, finance and economics while avoiding the appearance of a *bloc* called into being to confront a second *bloc*—this conception was first expounded at Algiers two years ago. It found favour chiefly with one or two of the London Exile Governments, but the Churchill Administration did not respond to the notion of the United Kingdom as linch-pin of a system which must insinuate itself between two of the Big Three. British policy was precisely to stand arm-in-arm with the United States and Russia in mutual trust and give-and-take. So General de Gaulle's *ballon d'essai* went up and up, but not on and on. It presently vanished from sight and did not return to the general purview until early this year, when it began to interest such of the liberated peoples as had regained a modicum of their former articulation.

It seemed so natural. West Europe had almost unconsciously paid tribute to itself as a home of its own, in culture, politics, everything, by declining the blandishments of the New Order. There had been a common faith abroad, wondrously cemented by the London broadcasts (without them, should we ever have heard of a "Western Community"?) Even a belligerent like Italy thrilled to her western liberators, while neutrals like Switzerland and Sweden lost no time in proclaiming where their true sympathies had lain all along—and meant a good deal of it. Spain? Who could vouch—beyond the high probability that a return of the Republic would align Spain, too, with her western neighbours?

The subject assumed a certain priority in peace-and-politics disputation.

To come to life, West Europe Unity had to comprise the following: The United Kingdom, France, Holland, Belgium, Norway, Denmark, Luxembourg and a new arrangement of provinces extending down both banks of the Rhine from the Ruhr to Baden, inclusive of the two last, but with the Ruhr an internationalised source. If Switzerland and Sweden stayed out because it had served them in the past, they none the less would gravitate to any unifying in the West, and the same could be said of Portugal and Eire.

Remained Italy and Spain—roughly, 70,000,000 people. Should Italy return a Socialist—Christian-Democrat majority it could not automatically be counted in, but the fact of other West Europe States having voted the same way would be a powerful drag. And the same applied, should inevitable Spanish change bring back the Republic—or, for that matter, a non-Falangist Monarchy.

At its maximum, the Western Community would form an aggregate of about 212,000,000 people; at its seeming minimum, of some 150,000,000. But what about the British? Could they be counted in? It wouldn't be much without them, though still possible.

Yes, the proposition had made headway in the U.K. too, and for a positive reason: things were not falling out exactly as hoped for in that link-up with the U.S.A. and U.S.S.R.

While the Americans displayed signs of pulling out of Europe and exploiting their astonishing new power in several other parts of the world, and accompanied this by pointed word and gesture that puzzled Britain, the Russians made things as difficult as they could and, far from co-operating, rigged up a closed Soviet sphere covering almost all Eastern and South-Eastern Europe. Everything was proclaimed to be by the will of the peoples concerned, and not a word in challenge was tolerated.

That the "family" of States which Russia presumed to protect all along her borders facing west could be regarded as a *bloc* was beyond Communist comprehension, and, simulating suspicion of a "capitalist plot," Moscow adopted the familiar stratagem of attacking in order to defend. Spoke the Oracle to its ubiquitous zealots obedient to the one faith, the "myth" of the Russian Revolution: Any project for a "Western Association," or "Community," or "Unity," or "Family" (it didn't matter what they called it), was to be assailed as merest camouflage for a *bloc* of capitalist States hostile to the Soviet Union. And that is where we are now.

The ball is in the scrum and the Communist pack is shoving and wheeling in a religious ecstacy—if the priests will permit the fancy. Not that I couldn't quote one of their kind in support, and a famous Russian theologian too. After two years observing of his Russian charges in a French camp, Father Lestapis described Soviet soldiers as having "a sort of religious fervour for the greatness and culture of the United State, going to the limits of sacrifice, obedience, discipline and self-abnegation."

Professor Berdyaev, long resident in Paris, writes of the "Russian messianism" which, in its Communist and other forms, is deeply rooted in Jewish and Christian ways of thought, always linking the idea of communal life and the dignity of the individual human soul. Russian messianism (we learn) differs from the German messianism in that it always exalts Russia as a country ready to help solve the problems of humanity and accept a place in the same humanity.

But pushing is necessary to achieve this place, which at present reaches westward to within 100 miles of the Rhine, and reaches, also, to powerful new Communist Parties west of the Rhine. Realising on their Resistance records, and because attributes which they possess—courage, austerity, discipline, a deeply sincere wish to better the human lot—have made many converts; believing that now is their zenith hour to prepare the decisive push, these Communists of West Europe are attempting to sustain a dual role with unexampled energy, ingenuity—and "foxing."

On the one hand, they declare themselves the only real patriots, and parade a solicitude for country worthy of all praise, and a nationalism that makes one grieve for poor old internationalism. They join Coalition Governments, think nothing of supporting a king, and, striving manfully to keep "One Faith, One Party" in the background, show themselves great "mixers."

On the other hand, one has only to read *L'Humanité*, standard-bearer in the West, to see how every attitude that the U.S.S.R. adopts is devotedly taken up. Even should it mean acquiescing when Stalin tries to keep France from full presence at the peace-table, French Communists do just that thing.

It used to be *Mussolini ha sempre raggione*. . . .

And talking of Italy, a *Times* report from that country gives as good an idea as any of general happenings under the sign of the tactically interred Komintern:

"The secret of the Communists' tactics is their aspiration to become the national party on the same scale as the Communists in Russia. For this purpose they hope to draw every section of the nation into their net, except possibly the higher grades of capitalism. They preach that 'they are neither against private property, nor the family, nor the Church. They have already recruited a large selection from the ranks of the Fascist Party, and their style and method are strongly suggestive of Fascism, with the same type of well-groomed, haughty and aloof young official in executive authority at any headquarters."

All of which is passing fair as modern politics go, being based on roping in the largest number of "suckers" possible. Nor is there anything odd about Fascists—and Nazis—enrolling under the Sickle and Hammer. Having lost their own revolutions, there are always prospects under a neighbouring success.

Communists like truth, which is not surprising in view of the lies they've had to navigate since 1935 especially. But they are not the only ones to suffer, and it would be toying with the truth for West Europe Communists to deny that their vehement opposition to West Europe drawing together derives from obedience to the Polit Bureau and its plans for using them [the West Europe Communists] behind the lines, as it were, in the great campaign to spread proletarian rule to the Atlantic by all the tricks of which opportunism can avail itself in the present distraught, chaotic times.

It would likewise be toying with the truth for West Europe Communists to deny that a big majority of the 212,000,000 human beings I have instanced want to remain their cultural, national selves, and do not want to be "Russianised," which, rightly or wrongly, they think they would risk being, did the might and prestige of the Red Army, and the Pan-Slavdom it embraces, come to preside—as they inevitably would do—over Communist régimes set up west of the Rhine.

Further, who can doubt that the Polit Bureau's opposition to a Western Community springs from foreknowledge that such a consolidation and unity would mean increased sale resistance to the Russian messianism? Who can doubt that the reason the Russian opposition has become more forceful is because Moscow sees its *bête noir*, Socialism, in power over West Europe, and more likely to realise a West Europe Unity than any other Governmental form?

So the feeling grows: Why shouldn't the peoples of West Europe get together if it be in their common interest to do so? If there's anything at all in the twenty-year treaties of alliance which France and Britain have signed with the U.S.S.R., how could a West Europe pooling of interests be more of a threat than Russia's "family" in the East, or the United States' splendid self-reliance aided by a temporary atom-bomb monopoly in New Mexico, and by possession of the new political world capital next door, in California?

Of those 212,000,000 West Europeans, none but Communists have uncompromisingly vetoed the bare idea of a Western Community. How many do they number, and, if in a pronounced over-all minority, why should their vehemence stand in the way? Writing from there, I hazard that a big majority in West Europe doesn't want to be overlaid by any messianism after the recent dollop; and that there are several things about the Russian messianism—no room for an alternative opinion, herding and regimentation, intolerance—which are as unappreciated as other Communist characteristics are applauded.

As its inceptor foresees, this fascinating, historic question of West Europe is going to be settled round Ruhr coal. General de Gaulle is going all out on a peace-bent union of states from Rhine to Atlantic and Mediterranean to North Sea, and he says the thing can be done without giving just cause for suspicion to anyone.

The Communists have also seen that the plan for a Western Community stands or falls by what use is made of the Ruhr; and, accordingly, from the German Communist Party there issues a manifesto declaring that to ensure peace and democracy in the Ruhr area, the Communist Party proposes taking over all collieries, and confiscating all property of active Nazis, war-mongers and great estate owners. Issued under Red Army supervision, the manifesto opens a new Battle of the Ruhr, this time between Russia and West Europe and, one devoutly hopes, destined to be non-shooting.

On its result will depend the project of a Western Community.

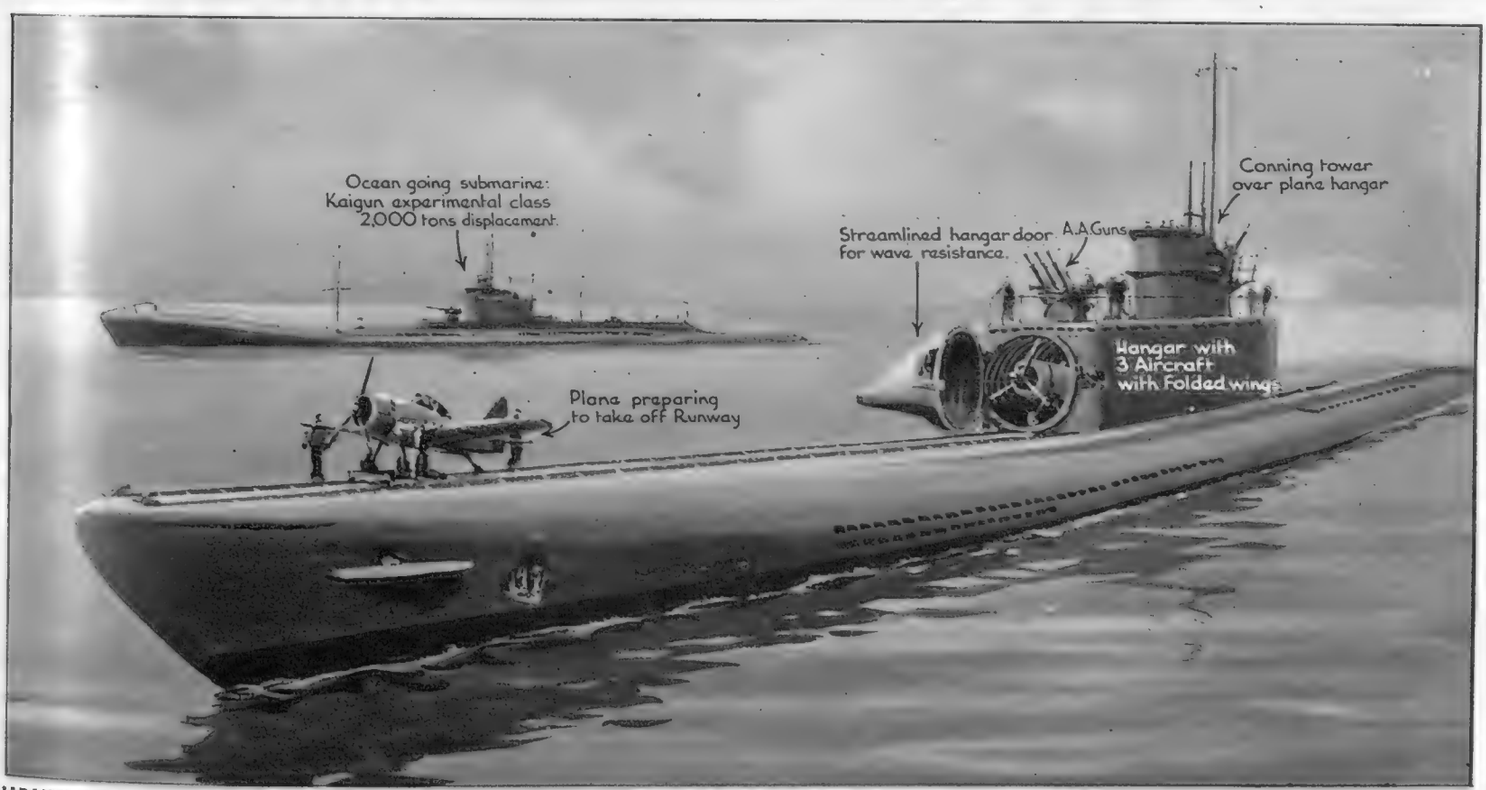
WHEN BRITISH TANKS ROUNDED UP 2,000 IN BERLIN'S BIGGEST BLACK-MARKET RAID, a number of Russian officers and men were included in the haul: When British tanks and troops, supported by German police, swooped on Berlin's Black Market in the Tiergarten (just behind the Reichstag), they arrested 2,000 persons, including more than 100 Russian officers and men (who were turned over to the Soviet Military Police). This picture was taken as the men arrested for taking part in illegal dealings were being marched away by the British Military Police. The Russians were caught in the Market, which is in the British Zone, with suitcases filled with suspected Black Market goods

THE TYPE OF MERCHANT AIRCRAFT-CARRIER WHICH BRITAIN EVOLVED FOR MEETING THE U-BOAT MENACE IN THE ATLANTIC: A sectioned drawing which shows how these startling new vessels were constructed to house aircraft and to carry grain cargoes at one and the same time—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

GRAIN SHIP and AIRCRAFT-CARRIER

The JAP AIRCRAFT-CARRYING SUBMARINE

The story of the M.A.C. (or Merchant Aircraft-Carrier) goes back to the Battle of the Atlantic in the spring of 1942, when packs of German U-boats were concentrating their activities over a broad belt of the ocean attacking our convoys and taking serious toll of shipping on our munitions and food lifelines. The general design of these new-type vessels was prepared by the Burntisland Shipbuilding Company. The keel of the first of the class—*Empire Macalpine*—was laid on August 11, 1942, and was delivered to the Admiralty on April 14, 1943. Cargo was carried in eight large cargo holds, all of which are below the second deck. These are filled through trunkways extending to the flight-deck, where flush watertight hatch-covers are fitted. The cellular double bottom extends fore and aft and is arranged to carry water ballast, oil fuel and fresh water in their appropriate tanks. Water ballast is also carried in the fore and after peaks and in deep tanks in way of the aftermost hold. Tanks are also fitted at the fore end of No. 8 hold, at the sides of the tunnel, and extend to the tunnel top. These carry the supply of fresh water for ship's use. The space between the second and upper decks is principally allocated for the provision of store space, so vital in the operation of a ship of this type. The aircraft hangar space, as the illustration indicates, is at the after end of the vessel and extends from the second deck to the flight-deck, ample space being provided for the aircraft with folded wings, together with the accommodation for larger aircraft spares such as wings, tail-planes and sundry spare gear. A hangar hoist is provided with a platform 42 ft. by 20 ft. for transporting the planes from the hangar to the flight-deck. The flight-deck is 422 ft. long and 62 ft. broad, and it is arranged that this should have a minimum freeboard of 28 ft. 6 ins. at the fore end above the load water-line when the ship is in service condition. Accommodation for a total personnel of 107 is located generally between the upper and flight-decks



JAPAN'S GREAT SUBMARINE WHICH CARRIED THREE AIRCRAFT IN A HANGAR ON HER DECK: She was equipped with a long runway to fly the planes off, and she was probably the largest underwater craft in the world—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell*

Japan had a fairly large number of ocean-going submarines, and was adding rapidly to them at the time of surrender. One, of exceptionally large size, was built specially to carry and operate aircraft: the manner in which the aircraft were housed is an interesting construction. The hangar, capable of housing three planes with wings folded, is situated on the deck, and is watertight, so that the planes remain dry when the vessel is submerged. The door at the fore end of the hangar is, of course, watertight, and in form not unlike the door of a modern safety deposit vault. It is curiously shaped like a dunce's cap, and streamlined to reduce resistance. A runway extends from the door to the bows of the ship. This submarine, probably the largest in the world, had a displacement of more than 3,000 tons and was some 400 ft. in length. She was surrendered to the Allies intact. The credit of having been the first to carry aircraft in a submarine belongs to the British Navy, which as far back as 1918 had a large submarine with a hangar to house a seaplane. The Japanese, always copyists, had developed this idea

THE LIGHTSHIPS ARE BACK IN POSITION AROUND THE COASTS OF BRITAIN: A scene on the East Coast as the f trawlers set out for the hunting-grounds, with friendly lights to guide them after the dark years of
—Drawing by Montague Dawson

WITH THE BRITISH FISHING FLEETS

—Now Back Under Peacetime Conditions

And Three Marine Views from the U.S.

On the fishing grounds around Britain, the men in the trawlers and other little ships are getting their safety lights back. The lightships were withdrawn during the war years, owing to the hostility of the Germans; they have now been sent out again. Although the war is over, it has been as black as pitch, without a single light to guide the fishermen out at sea. The area being swept of mines by the Navy for the drifters is not more than 40 miles wide. There are many submerged wrecks, and difficulties of navigation without lights is of more concern to the trawlers and other fishing vessels than the danger of an odd mine or two. The lightship in this drawing has already been stationed between Yarmouth and the Dogger Bank, one of the richest fishing grounds on the English East Coast

NOW CLOSED TO BRITISH SHIPPING: A scene in the Panama Canal as the U.S. Fleet sailed through on the way home from the Pacific. This view of the Pedro Miguel locks in the Panama Canal is one of the first to be released since the war. It shows one of the seven aircraft-carriers—part of Task Force 11—making its way through the locks to the Atlantic seaboard ports. More of the fleet, scheduled to arrive in New York for Navy Day on October 27, can be seen in the distance

THE DANISH SQUARE-RIGGED SHIP "DANMARK" IS GOING HOME AT L This 216-ft. vessel has been in the United States for the past six years, to return owing to the war. She is here shown in the East River, New preparing for the long voyage home under sail

BACK TO PEACETIME CONDITIONS ON THE GREAT CROSS-ATLANTIC LINERS: For the first time for six years, now that the Japanese war is over and all fear of submarine attack is past, the "Queen Elizabeth," largest vessel in the world, is photographed in dock blazing with light as the ship is "turned round" for another rapid trans-ocean passage. The portholes have all been unsealed and their black-out paint removed

N THE WEST COAST OF SCOTLAND THE FISHING FLEETS HAVE BEEN HAVING PHENOMENAL HAULS: This drawing depicts a recent scene off the little port of Ullapool, where great sums of money have been earned by the trawlers—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell*

ossible danger from floating mines, broken adrift during recent gales, has influenced a umber of Scottish fishermen to go to the West Coast grounds instead of making the long oyage to Great Yarmouth and Lowestoft to participate in the East Anglian fishing. The en's decision to go to Stornoway and Ullapool has been more than justified by early results. Some fortunate crews have earned over £500 for their first week's operations. One boat which encountered a shoal of herring brought in more than 100,000 fish for their first catch and earned the crew of ten £650 for a night's work. And on these coasts there is now danger of poaching, as in the Hastings and Rye areas!

GENERAL TOJO RECOVERS FROM HIS SUICIDE ATTEMPT IN TOKYO: The former Japanese Premier, Hideki Tojo, who attempted to thwart justice when arrested by the Americans, is now recovering from his self-inflicted bullet wound. He is a patient at an American Field Hospital in Yokohama, where this picture was taken last month. Tojo receives the same food in hospital as that issued to U.S. infantrymen. He will eventually be brought to trial as Japan's War Criminal Number One

SON OF THE DISCREDITED EMPEROR OF JAPAN: The ten-year-old Prince Masahito Yoshinomiya, in his classroom in the House of Peers' School at Nikko. He is Hirohito's youngest son. In front of him, on the desk, is one of the "new" Japanese text-books

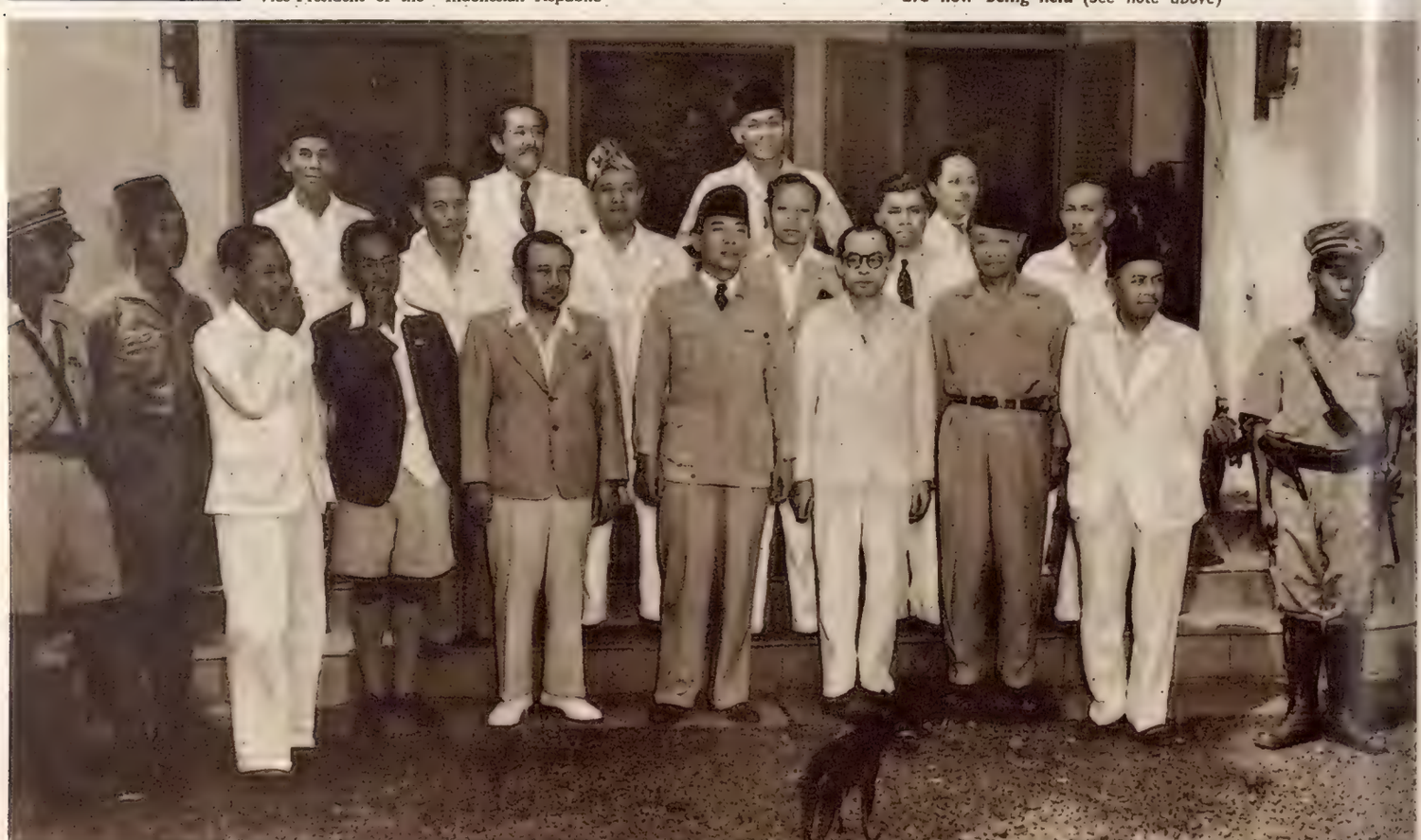
FROM THE FAR EAST

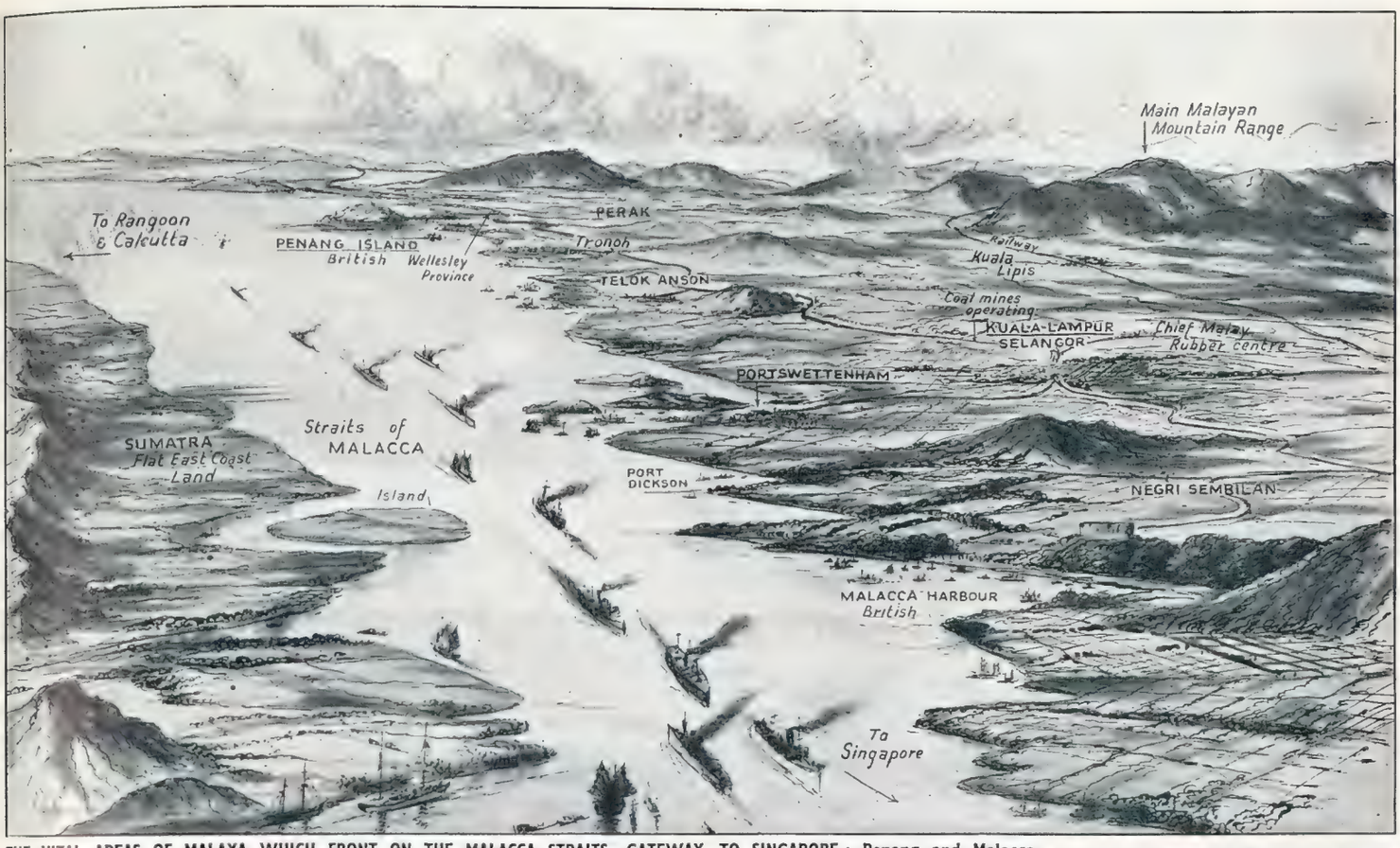
Below—
The leaders of the Japanese Communist Party are being held at the Fuchu Prison, 18 miles from Tokyo, where they are reported to be planning a "bloody revolution to overthrow the Emperor, redistribute the land and set up a Republic." The founder of the party is Kyviehi Tokuda (in centre of picture below): he says that Japan cannot carry out the Potsdam terms unless the Emperor is ousted and belief in the "Tenno" cult discredited. On the right of Tokuda is Shiro Mitamura, Trade Union Organiser and one-time chief of the Jap Communist Party's Central Bureau. On his left is Yoshio Shiga, former Editor and Communist journalist

FROM THE ISLAND OF JAVA

Below—
THE FIRST PICTURE FROM BATAVIA OF DR. SOEKARNO WITH HIS "CABINET" at his home near the city: With tension mounting all over the island of Java, the Indonesian "President," Dr. Soekarno, has become a world figure. Though he and his "Government" have set their faces firmly against a restoration of Dutch imperialism in the East Indies, they are making every effort to preserve friendly relations with the British forces. After a recent meeting of the "Cabinet" in his house, Dr. Soekarno posed for this picture. The "President" is seen (in black cap) in the centre: on his left (in white suit, with spectacles) is Dr. Hatta, Vice-President of the "Indonesian Republic"

THE JAPANESE COMMUNISTS WHO ARE PLANNING A REVOLUTION TO OVERTHROW THE EMPEROR: A picture taken in Fuchu Prison, outside Tokyo, where the three leaders are now being held (*See note above*)





THE VITAL AREAS OF MALAYA WHICH FRONT ON THE MALACCA STRAITS, GATEWAY TO SINGAPORE: Penang and Malacca are British possessions—as is Singapore; inland are some of the States it is now proposed to unite—*Drawing by Percy Home*

The nine native States of Malaya and the three British possessions of Singapore, Malacca and Penang occupy positions of the highest importance on the great shipping route to the Far East. The shape of Malaya is odd—a kind of pendant pear separated from Sumatra by the Straits of Malacca. It is this waterway which gives such importance to the countries flanking it. The flat eastern side of Sumatra has not developed any notable cities or ports, but along the western side of the Malayan peninsula a number of prosperous harbours have come into existence. In some cases they communicate with thriving towns situated some miles inland, as in the case of Port Swettenham and Kuala Lumpur, the busy rubber, coffee and tea town. Penang, the British island position at the northern mouth of the Straits of Malacca, watches all the ships of the world as they pass to Far Eastern waters. The life of Penang is again stirring, five banks having opened up since the collapse of Japan. At Port Swettenham 5,000 coolies are reported to be at work

On left—**THE FEDERATED MALAY STATES, and those which it has been proposed should now be united.** The former are Perak, Pahang, Selangor and Negri Sembilan. The five other States, for which union has been proposed, are: Perlis, Kedah, Kelantan, Trengganu and Johore

The FEDERATION of NINE MALAYAN STATES?

The Proposal to Group Them into One Union

A proposal has recently been brought before Parliament to unite all the Malayan States in a Union, with a common citizenship, with the view of bringing about a form of self-government.

Up till the war Malaya consisted of a block of British territory—including Singapore, Penang, and Malacca; four Federal States—Perak, Pahang, Selangor and Negri Sembilan; and five States under native rulers, who had not joined the Federation—Johore, Perlis, Kedah, Kelantan and Trengganu. With these native States, Britain is bound by treaty to support the present rulers.

The population of Malaya is now almost equally divided between Malays and Chinese, many of whom are Malayan-born, the rest being attracted to the rich district which gave them great opportunities to exercise their skill in trade. It is to the Chinese steady industry that the development of Malaya is mainly due, for the Malays themselves are not interested in such matters, continuing to pursue their customary occupations of fishing and farming.

There are many difficulties to be met before the proposed Union can be effected, for the Malays are generally much attached to their rulers, and are naturally jealous of the Chinese, who arrive in their country as poor men and who rapidly achieve wealth. It is anticipated that it will not be long before the former prosperity of Malaya is restored. Reports from the rubber estates (which at one time supplied half the world's rubber) show that production can be restored if a sufficiency of labour can be supplied. At Port Swettenham the docks are being cleared and the coal-mines are producing coal, while Penang is very busy, with banks opening.

Under the proposed new Union, Singapore is to remain a separate colony—at any rate, until the Union is well established. There is much work to be done in the dockyard area, which was found to be badly damaged by bombing. Wrecks of Japanese vessels, including two cruisers, block the docks, while most of the warehouses are destroyed.

JAPANESE PRISON GUARDS AT SINGAPORE ARE MARCHED TO GAOL—and find the going very hard, after their easy life as overlords! On September 22, about twenty members of the "Kempi," the Japanese military organisation responsible for the conduct of prisoner-of-war and internment camps during the Japanese occupation of Singapore, were marched to Pearl Hill Gaol. They were escorted by Indian guards with fixed bayonets. All the prisoners arrived at Pearl Hill exhausted; their easy living as "overlords" of the city had, apparently, unfitted them for marching. They are now being detained pending the gathering of evidence for their trial as war criminals

A CEMETERY IN THE MALAYAN TROPICS : The entrance to the A.I.F. Cemetery at Changi, near the infamous Jap P.O.W. Camp, where 150 Australian soldiers were buried during the war. On the entrance arch is a huge badge of the Australian Commonwealth military forces

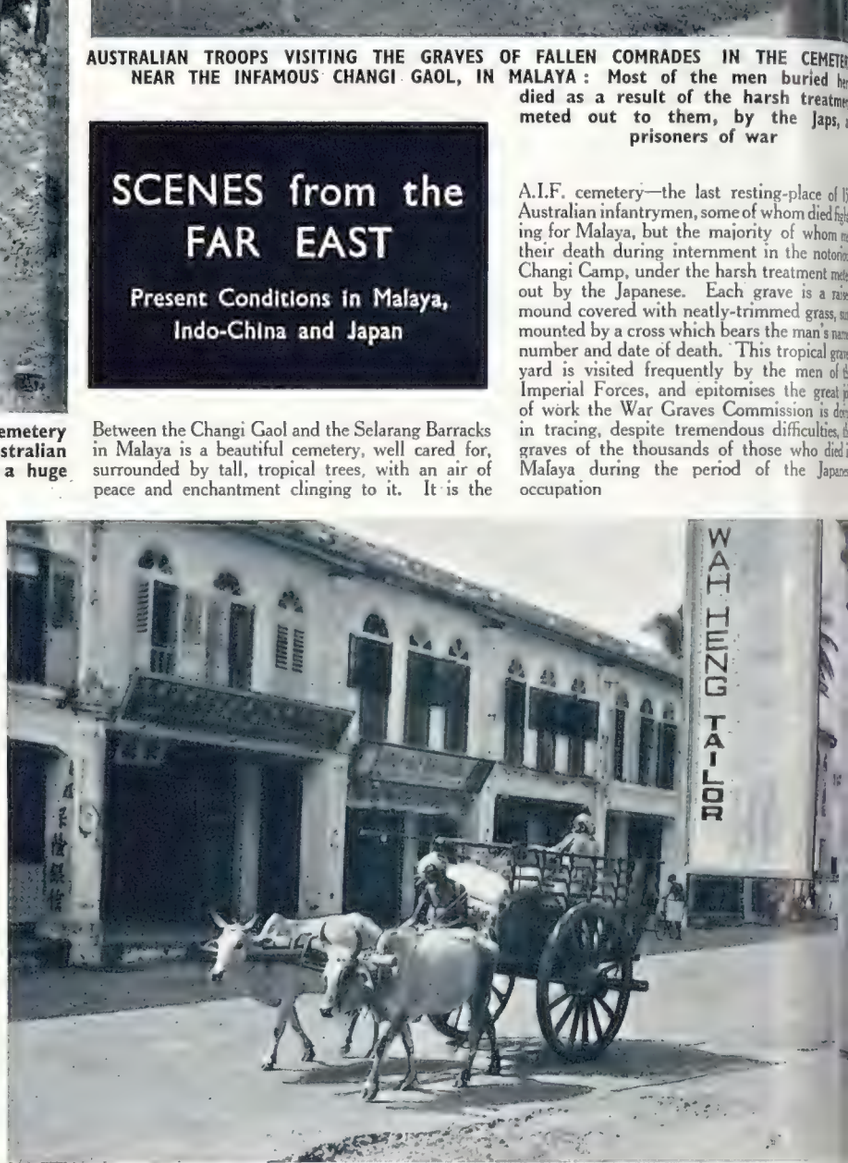
AUSTRALIAN TROOPS VISITING THE GRAVES OF FALLEN COMRADES IN THE CEMETE NEAR THE INFAMOUS CHANGI GAOL, IN MALAYA : Most of the men buried he died as a result of the harsh treatme meted out to them, by the Japs, prisoners of war

SCENES from the FAR EAST

Present Conditions in Malaya, Indo-China and Japan

Between the Changi Gaol and the Selarang Barracks in Malaya is a beautiful cemetery, well cared for, surrounded by tall, tropical trees, with an air of peace and enchantment clinging to it. It is the A.I.F. cemetery—the last resting-place of Australian infantrymen, some of whom died fig ing for Malaya, but the majority of whom their death during internment in the notori Changi Camp, under the harsh treatment me out by the Japanese. Each grave is a rai mound covered with neatly-trimmed grass, mounted by a cross which bears the man's nam number and date of death. This tropical gra yard is visited frequently by the men of Imperial Forces, and epitomises the great of work the War Graves Commission is do in tracing, despite tremendous difficulties, graves of the thousands of those who died Malaya during the period of the Japan occupation

THE WAR IN INDO-CHINA : Frenchmen set up a machine-gun covering a bridge over a Saigon creek, in readiness for an attack by the native Annamite Nationalists



THE R.A.F. FLY RICE TO THE HUNGRY MALAYANS : A load is taken by bullock-cart past t tailor's shop in Kuantan towards a nearby village

CAPTURED DURING THE FIGHTING, Annamite Nationalists are herded off in a truck under the guard of a French soldier : When the fighting broke out again in Indo-China, British troops were compelled to take precautionary measures near Saigon. Frequent clashes between the French forces and the Annamite Nationalists took place in isolated sectors of Indo-China. Discussions between the Annamite leaders and British chiefs were then arranged in an effort to quell the revolt against French rule

R.A.F. supply planes are still busy in the Far East. Their long experience in supplying the Fourteenth Army in Burma stands them in good stead when taking rice to Kuantan, on the Malayan mainland, where food is scanty after the Japanese occupation. The Sunderlands which bring the rice must land on a stretch of river less than half a mile long, where shallows, sunken craft, hills and tall trees all combine to make the landing risky. The risks taken are ensuring a rice ration of 3 lb. a week per person—about half the normal quota ; but the Malayans "make up" with supplies of fish and fruit

***On right*—INTENT FACES WATCH THE DISTRIBUTION OF EACH RATION IN KUANTAN, after the rice has been flown in by the R.A.F.**

THE TABLES ARE COMPLETELY TURNED IN SINGAPORE : A Japanese woman internee washes up the pots and pans outside her hut in an internment camp which has been set up specially for civilians outside the city

All Japanese civilians who were living in Singapore and the surrounding areas during the occupation have been gathered together and are now housed in this internment camp. The houses have been built by the internees themselves. Many of the inmates have been put to work to sort the looted articles which they stole from the Chinese inhabitants during their occupation of the city

"FRATERNISATION" IN THE JAPANESE CAPITAL : An American soldier in a Tokyo Geisha House dances with one of the Geisha inmates who is versed in current American rhythm

AMERICAN SOLDIERS VISITING THIS GEISHA HOUSE FIND THE ATMOSPHERE QUITE INFORMAL : They are served with tea by girls who are well versed in singing and dancing, and who make good companions for an evening's entertainment. In Tokyo, the Geisha Houses have put up big signs outside welcoming Americans of the Occupation Forces. The girls within have all been trained from childhood in the arts of singing, dancing and playing musical instruments : to-day, they are adding modern American "swingtime" to their repertoire. It has been stated that the modern U.S. soldier is "girl-struck" : it would appear that in Tokyo, as in Germany, his craving for feminine companionship is being satisfied !

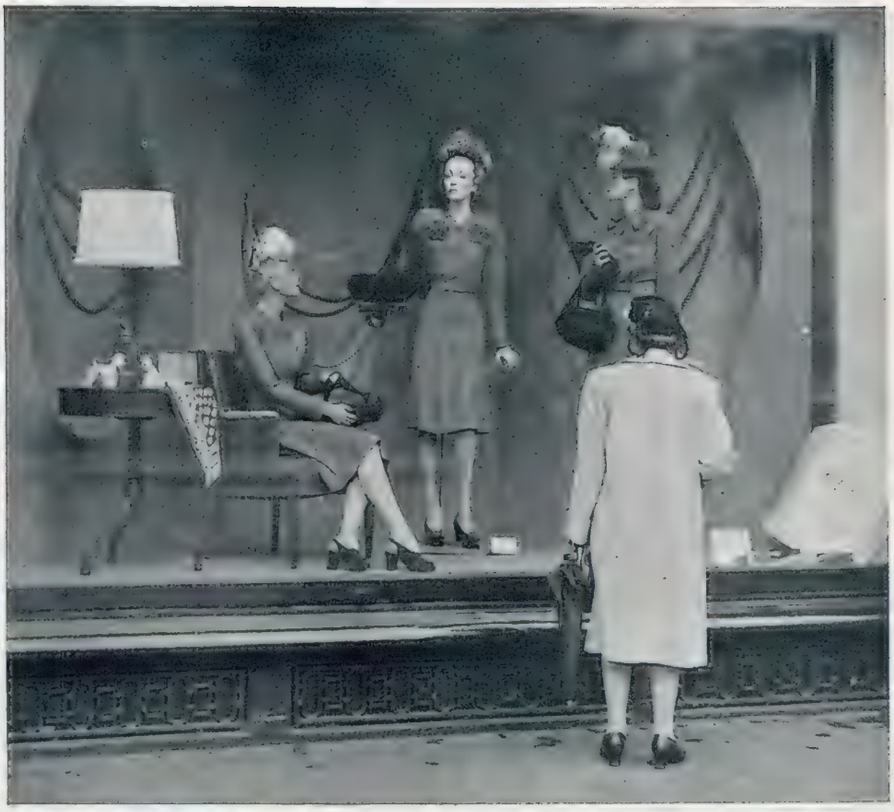
THE LIGHTS OF BROADWAY ARE SPARKLING AS BRIGHT AS EVER THEY SPARKLED : There is no question of shortage of fuel, or shortage of labour to put up and service the huge electric signs for which New York is so famous. Shops, theatres, cinemas, restaurants—all blazon forth their appeal at night, for a people who have already gone back to pre-war habits and pre-war hours of work and play

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE BLAZING LIGHTS OF BROADWAY JUST OUTSIDE THE HOTEL ASTOR, ONE OF THE CITY'S "BRIGHT SPOTS" : Actually the roadway is thronged with cars, but these have not registered on the photographic plate. Everything on Broadway is "wide open" till a much later hour than in London, and crowds throng the main streets till a very early hour in the morning

IN AMERICA TO-DAY

Glimpses of Conditions in a Country Where "Austerity" is Almost Unknown

DESPITE ALMOST NORMAL CONDITIONS ELSEWHERE, HOUSING IS STILL A VERY REAL PROBLEM: These three girls went to Boston as part of the chorus of a theatrical company playing *Spring in Brazil*. As a protest against the system employed by the hotels of only accommodating guests for five days, they pitched a tent on historic Boston Common—"to stay there until someone found them living quarters," after they had been turned out of three successive hotels. The police intervened, however, and pulled down their tent and ejected the three daring occupants



A TYPICAL SHOP WINDOW ON 42ND STREET, NEW YORK: Not only are the dresses, shoes, hats and other objects real—but they will be sold without fuss to anyone who can put down the purchase price! Even the toy dogs on the table can be purchased—unlike London, the city of universal shortages!

WINDOW TO DREAM ABOUT—CHOCOLATES FOR SALE BY THE BOX; and wrapped up in art paper and cellophane; chocolates to suit all tastes and all palates; without coupons and without stint. Such a display could be seen nowhere in Britain to-day!

TO TEST AVIATION EQUIPMENT OF THE POST-WAR PERIOD: A "flying laboratory" under construction. A gigantic hangar in process of erection at Schenectady, N.Y. Built by the General Electric Co., it will be used to test aviation equipment, and can accommodate four converted B.24 bombers. The hangar will also be used for developing all types of jet, gas turbine, radar and electronic flight equipment. The scaffolding in the arch on the right is on wheels and is moved forward to serve as a form for each adjoining concrete section

NEW YORK IS LOSING A WELL-KNOWN LANDMARK—ITS AQUARIUM, which was closed in October 1941: Its fish shipped to the Marine Park Aquarium in Boston, the well-known landmark of the New York Aquarium has remained in a half-demolished state during the war because work was held up on the Brooklyn-Battery Tunnel which was to use the property at South Ferry where the Aquarium is located. Soon, however, the shell of the building will be taken apart

WILLOW RUN HAS BEEN CONVERTED FROM BOMBERS TO AUTOMOBILES: An aerial view of the huge plant at Detroit. The Kaiser-Frazer Corporation, the newly-formed motor manufacturing concern headed by Henry J. Kaiser, Pacific Coast shipbuilder, and Joseph W. Frazer, President and Chairman of Graham Paige Motors, has just leased the big former Ford plant to manufacture private cars. Willow Run's airport and hangar buildings will be retained by the American Government

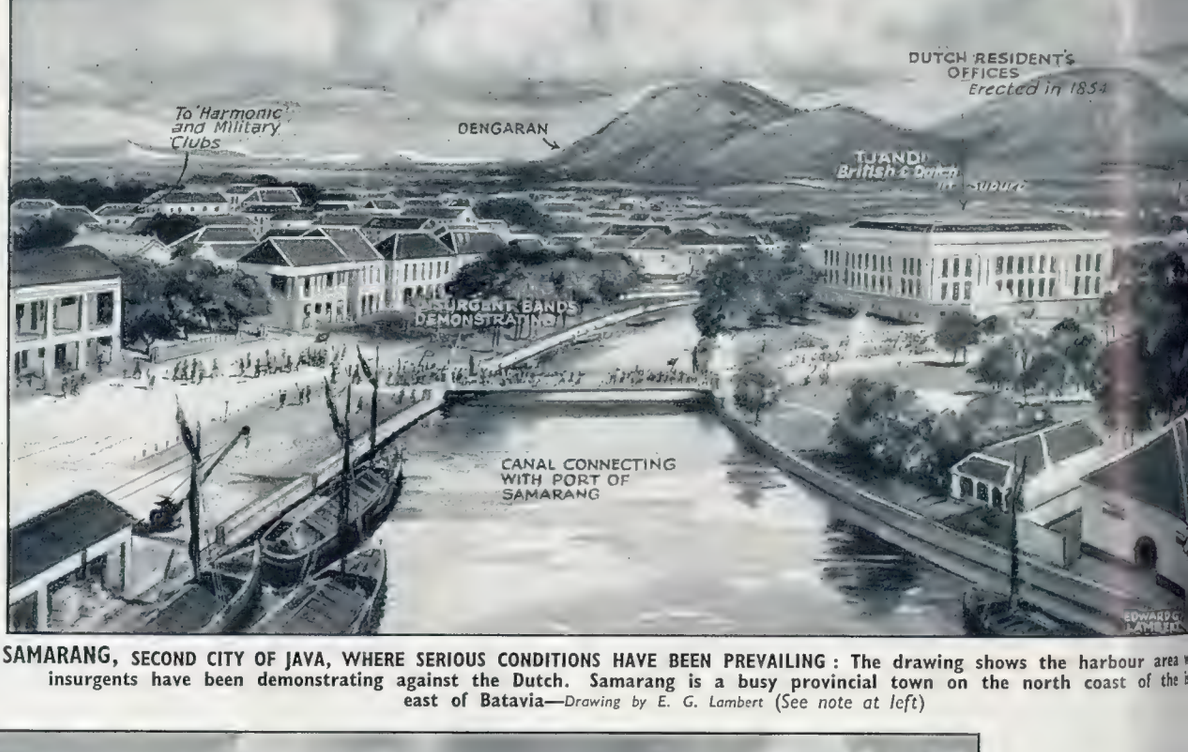
BATAVIA IS NOW BEING CAREFULLY GUARDED BY BRITISH TROOPS : This drawing shows the Government buildings on Waterloo Plain at Weltevreden, the upper (and healthy) part of the town, where the buildings date from the time of the British occupation—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert* (See note at right)

On left—Although ... siring to become ... the political situation ... the British Governme... itself compelled to ta... in Java in restoring ... The fact that the lo... forces were control... island outside Batavia, ... virtually holding as ... 80,000 to 90,000 Dutch ... was a situation which c... continue. As a firs... Batavia was proclai... under British military ... tration by Major-Gene... Hawthorn, commande... British forces. The le... have challenged the ... declaring that "Britis... sufficiently neutral, ... nesian people are pre... oppose and destroy th... if only the British and ... will stay neutral." Th... attempt of the Indone... curry favour with the ... by plastering-up a mu... slogans in English fai... prevent trouble by t... tration of armed ... into the city, all the ro... placed under guard. ... view given here, gu... shown in the area of ... reden, the upper and h... portion of Batavia cit... here that some of th... government buildings ... be found. The big ... offices facing Waterlo... came into existence ... the abounding energ... Stamford Raffles, who ... plished so much du... short tenure of Ja...

ON THE ISLAND OF JAVA

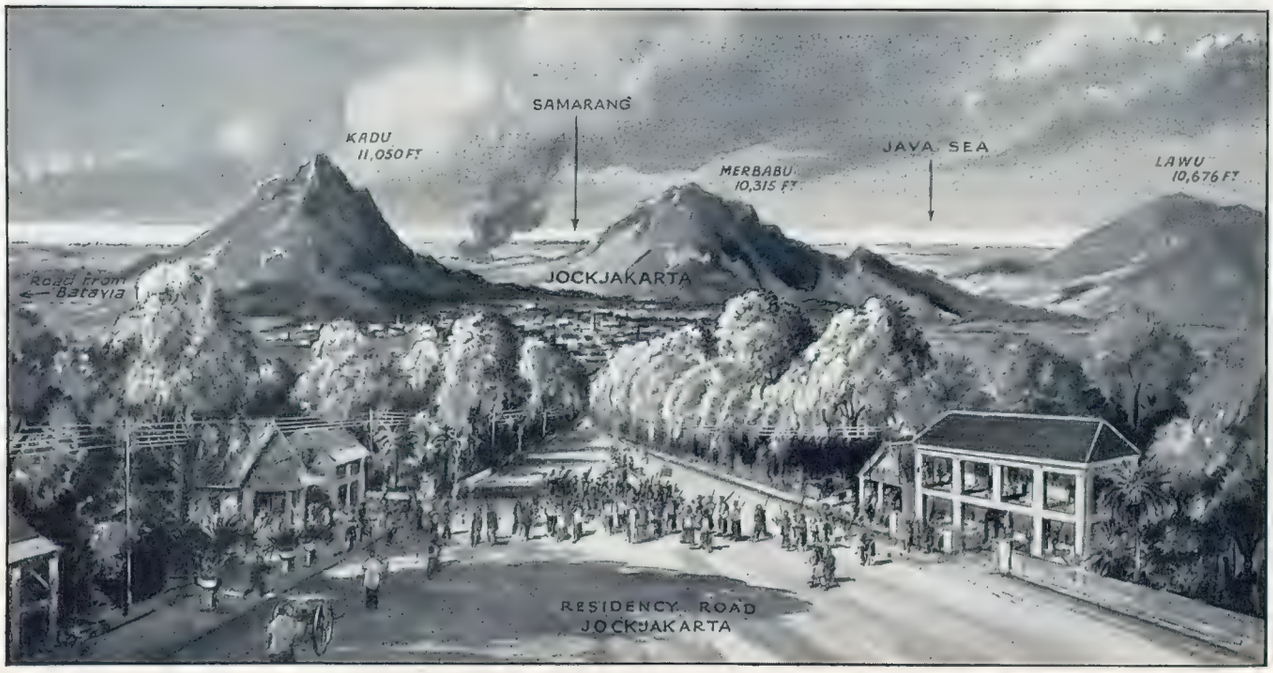
Storm Centre in the Dutch East Indies

—*Special Sphere Drawings*



SAMARANG, SECOND CITY OF JAVA, WHERE SERIOUS CONDITIONS HAVE BEEN PREVAILING : The drawing shows the harbour area w... insurgents have been demonstrating against the Dutch. Samarang is a busy provincial town on the north coast of the ... east of Batavia—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert* (See note at left)

On right—Among the disturbing reports which flowed into Batavia, those from Samarang, the town and port to the eastward of Batavia, on the northern coast of the island, were among the gravest. Officials of the Allied Prisoners of War and Internees Commission had been seized, together with a number of Red Cross workers. Samarang was, up to the time of the outbreak of war, a very prosperous place. Trade was growing in many directions. The view given here is taken looking southwards to the hills and residential suburbs, with the big official Dutch building on the right. Samarang had an increasing European population of 8,000 and nearly 20,000 Chinese, Arabs and other varieties. The present Government offices were built in 1854, the buildings in use previously to this having been burnt down—it is said on purpose—by a clerk to hide a deficiency in the cash. There was a very good club at Samarang called the "Harmonie," built in 1909 ; some excellent shops ; and a restaurant or two. All the British and some of the Dutch families, lived at Tjandi, a hill 300 ft. above Samarang



On left—**JOCKJAKA... WHERE THE INSURGENTS ... COMMAND : This was ... scene of a great British v... in the time of Sir Sta... Raffles and the British oc... tion of Java**—*Drawing by ... Lambert*

It was reported from Batavia ... insurgent bands were operat... the main provincial towns, ... Samarang, Sourabaya and Jock... The last-named lies to the so... Samarang on the way to the so... coast of the long-drawn-out ... It is a place of unusual interes... amid the dense Javanese jungle ... surrounds it, the local sultans ... for long held a degree of state w... unusual on the island in recent ... The Kraton, or fortress palace ... a particular interest for ... readers. It was here that ... Sir Stamford Raffles and C... Gillespie won a signal victory ... the Javanese during the B... occupation in Napoleonic times ... local sultans challenged the ... power in such a manner that ... realised that a military effort ... once to be made. He moved ... from Samarang and, occupying ... fort, planned an attack on ... Kraton of Jockjakarta. With ... than 1,000 men he attacked ... 8,000 Javanese in the Kraton ... defeated them and scattered ... 100,000 natives grouped ou...

AWAY FROM THE STRIFE ON THE ISLAND OF JAVA—A QUIET SCENE IN A CORNER OF BATAVIA, THE CAPITAL. Batiks and printed-cloth sarongs being made by native craftsmen and craftswomen—*Drawing by Edward Osmond*

To those who wander through the quieter parts of the capital of the Dutch East Indies, and its neighbouring towns and villages, there are a number of interesting native handicrafts to be seen. Some of these are peculiar to Java. The native coloured linens and cloths have become famous, especially the batik fabrics. These are covered with a wonderful variety of patterns produced by a method of covering the surface with wax and then dying the fabric. The wax is subsequently boiled away, leaving the protected portions free from the dye. The same fecundity of design is evident in the printed cloths. The wood-block designs are cut by men; the actual stamping on the cloths is usually done by women. The resulting batik and printed cloths are used in Java for the native dress—the sarong—and other purposes

IN THE EUROPEAN SETTLEMENT OF DARMO, NEAR SOURABAYA: The European-style houses in which 2,000 European women and children were held as hostages by the "Indonesian Independence Government." The town is on the south-eastern coast of the island and was at one time under complete control of the insurgents

A TYPICAL SOLDIER OF THE "INDONESIAN NATIONAL ARMY": He carries a Japanese battle sword, captured from the common enemy. This picture was taken in Sourabaya

On left—

THE SWEETEST CAPTURE IN ALL JAVA—one-and-a-half million tons of sugar: A secret hoard of sugar, left intact by the retreating Japanese, has been discovered at Sourabaya, in South-Eastern Java. Over 1,500,000 tons have been so far loaded at Java ports, which will be put into the United Nations' pool to be shared out between the major Allies. This means that Britain's sugar rationing may be eased by the end of this year. This pile, bagged and unbagged, was found in one of the factories

THE HOUSE IN BATAVIA in which Dr. J. R. Soekarno, leader of the revolt against the Dutch, lives. It is built in typical "planter" style, with a big patio around which the main rooms of the house are grouped. This is the type of house in which the Dutch and British residents of Java lived before the war

AN ALMOST FORGOTTEN PEOPLE— THE ARABS OF LIBYA

Who Do Not Want to Return to Italian Domination

The question of the future of Li... was one of the subjects brought ... at the recent Conference of Fore... Ministers in London. Egypt sent ... note asking that a plebiscite should ... taken in the former Italian colony, ... allow the people to choose their ... future—failing which Egypt should ... entrusted with the governance of ... region. "The Arab people of Li... wish that tyranny shall not determ... their destiny by the handing over ... the country to frightful Italian oppr... sion," said Mansur Kadana, Vi... President of the Committee for ... Defence of Tripolitania and Cyre...

The colony was invaded by It... in September 1911; the Turks we... driven out; and in November it w... annexed, Italy then taking over an ... of 406,000 square miles. Un... Mussolini, the Italian hold ... strengthened by all kinds of oppres... measures. When war came in 19... the Arabs were the first to take ... arms against the hated invaders: an... struggle ebbed and flowed over th... lands they became nomads again. Th...

THE PRESENT-DAY DESCENDANTS OF ISHMAEL IN THE LIBYAN DESERT: British airmen watch with interest while Senussi tribeswomen make their carpets in the open air in Cyrenaica

THE HERDS OF GOATS POSSESSED BY THE TRIBESMEN constitute a source of wealth for the nomad Senussi in Tripolitania and Cyrenaica

THE WAR INFLUENCE IN THE DESERT: When loading up th... donkeys, "jerry cans" are used to transport water across ... trackless, waterless wastes of sand

A MARRIED WOMAN GOING OFF TO TEND THE GOATS: It is the women who do most of the work for the tribe

MEN OF THE SENUSSI LOOK ON while the womenfolk make the carpets for their own tents and for commerce with the big towns of Cyrenaica

AN ARAB WOMAN CARRIES HER BABY ON HER BA... in a manner which has been traditional in ... desert for centuries

GROUP OF SENUSSI TRIBESMEN TAKING THEIR EASE OUTSIDE A FAMILY TENT : This is a primitive affair which, nevertheless, must provide accommodation for numbers of men, women and children. There is only room to squat within, so shallow is the head-room. Cooking is done over fires laid in holes dug in the ground

e divided into independent tribes, each governed by its
n sheikh. They live on their flocks and herds, on
e, and on other crops raised in the desert.

These pictures portray the daily life of some of the
tives of Cyrenaica. They are a tribe of wandering
douins, who prefer to call themselves Senussi. The
omen are the workers of the tribe, and do everything
om tending their flocks of goats to making their rough
tchwork carpets. The men are seldom seen doing
y work. The old men pass the time playing a game
ther like "marbles," while the younger men like to
agger around dressed in Italian military tunics and
rrying German Mauser rifles. The tribes are supposed
be descendants of Ishmael, and their depredations over
e centuries have earned them the name of "robbers."

TYPICAL FARMER at work in the fields outside a Senussi encampment : Farming is on a primitive scale, and crops are quite small

THE FAVOURITE GAME OF THE TRIBESMEN IN THEIR DESERT ENCAMPMENTS : This is rather like "marbles" of the English schoolboys and is played with stones. Note the quaint hair-cut of the little boy on the right, and the assortment of different headgear amongst the men

THE FILM STRIKE IN HOLLYWOOD: Police and strikers clash outside the Warner Studios as the former used their clubs to disperse a "sit-down" demonstration at the workers' entrance

FOREIGN NEWS-ITEMS SHOWN IN PICTURES

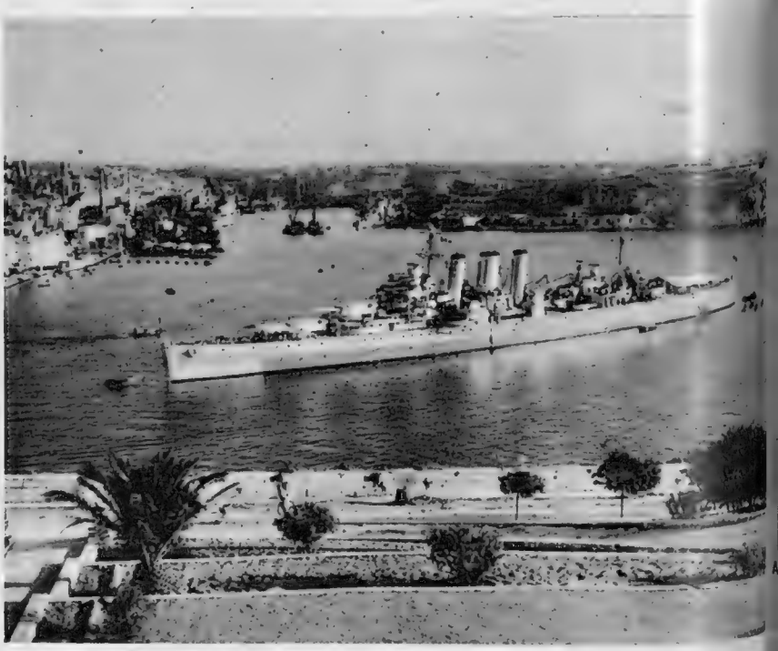
The American film capital has been rent for months past by strikes and labour disputes. On October 18 a serious clash occurred outside the Warner Brothers' studio. The violence broke out at a moment when the film magnates' leader, Mr. Eric Johnston, had called for a conference with the Union leaders. A few days before this clash, the film producers had called on the Hollywood Sheriff to ask for more police. In the picture given on the right are the following—on left, standing: Mr. Eugene Biscailuz, Sheriff; in the front row, from left to right—Mr. Ben Kahne, Columbia; Mr. E. J. Mannix, President of the Motion Picture Producers' Association; Mr. Allen Wilson, Republic; Mr. Y. Frank Freeman, Paramount; and Mr. Joseph M. Schenck, 20th Century-Fox. Behind—Mr. Harry Warner; Mr. Clifford Work, Universal; Mr. Roy Olringer, Warner Bros.; Mr. Jack Warner; Mr. Leon Goldberg, R.K.O.; and Mr. Marvin Ezil, Goldwyn

THE FILM PRODUCERS INVOLVED IN THE HOLLYWOOD DISPUTES CALL ON THE SHERIFF to ... for more police officers to keep order in the studios: The names of the magn... attending are given in the note on the left

THE SMALLEST CAR IN PARIS, compared with a lorry in the Place de la Concorde: This is a one-cylinder, one-horse-power vehicle which uses only one gallon for 85 miles; it can do 25 m.p.h., its weight is 225 lb., and it is as cheap to buy and to run as a motor-cycle

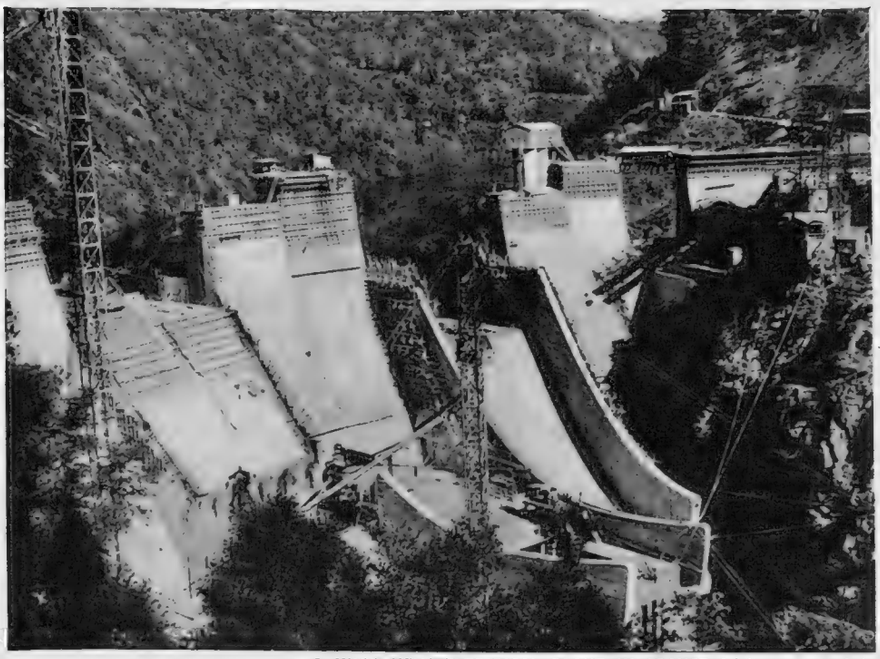
A FAMOUS HOTEL AT NIAGARA IS GUTTED BY FIRE: The Cataract House is 120 years old; it has ... past housed American Presidents and European royalty. On October 15 fire broke out on ... premises, and three-quarters of the building was destroyed. It has been estimated that the da... will amount to 700,000 dollars

CEREMONY IN MALTA: A composite Royal Marines band, from the cruisers "Norfolk," "Aurora" and "Ajax," on their way to beat Retreat in the Palace Square at Valetta. The ceremony was to mark the arrival in the island of the Commander-in-Chief



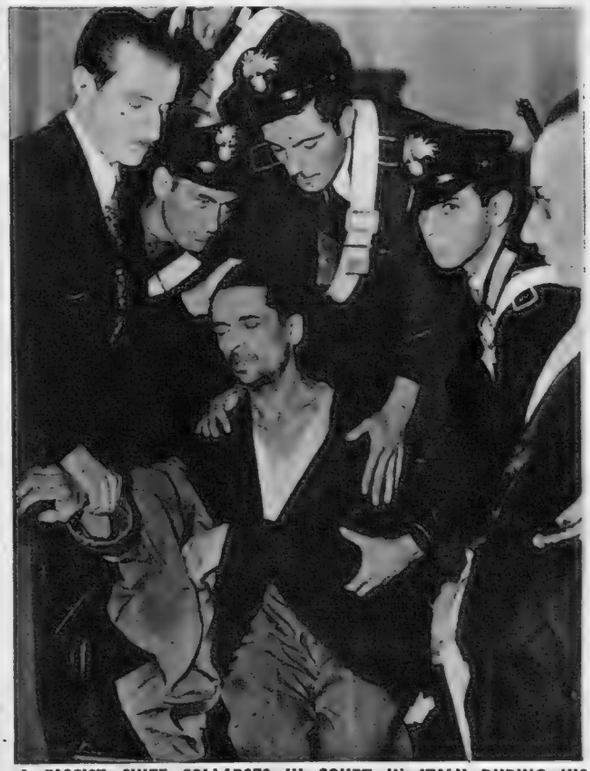
THE BRITISH FLEET RETURNS TO MALTA: The cruiser "Norfolk" is here seen ly... anchor in the Grand Harbour at Valetta. With the recent transfer of Admir... John Cunningham's staff from Caserta, in Italy, back to Malta, the "George ... Island" has again become the headquarters of the Mediterranean Fleet

M. LEON BLUM OPENS A PARIS STREET UNDER ITS NEW NAME: The former French Premier is here making the inaugural speech at the rechristening of the old Rue de la Chapelle. It is now to be known as the Rue Max Dormoy



A HUGE NEW ELECTRICAL PLANT IN FRANCE is inaugurated by the Minister of Industrial Production in the Dordogne: Four hundred and fifty million kilowatts an hour will be the annual production of the new "Laigle" station, which has just been visited by M. Lacoste, French Minister of Industrial Production. This great generating station has a dam wall which is 270 ft. high and 870 ft. in length: it has been hailed as a masterpiece of French technique. The main idea of the project is the concentration of the power plant: the factory, vats, etc., are all in one single block. The method by which the water is diverted is quite original, as it is conducted over the roof of the power station, which lies at the base of the dam

IN NEW YORK, AN ARMY MAJOR-GENERAL BECOMES A BISHOP: The scene at the consecration of Bishop Arnold in St. Patrick's Cathedral. On October 11, for the first time in American ecclesiastical history, a Major-General of the U.S. Army was consecrated as a Bishop of the Roman Catholic Church. The ceremony was carried out in St. Patrick's Cathedral. In this picture, the Most Rev. Richard Arnold, Army chaplain for thirty-two years, is seen prostrate at the altar as he was consecrated Titular Bishop of Phocaea and Military Delegate of the Armed Forces. Archbishop Spellman is shown at the altar on the left during the Litany of the Mass



A FASCIST CHIEF COLLAPSES IN COURT IN ITALY DURING HIS TRIAL: Ferdinand Bossi, head of the office of Political Investigation in Mussolini's last Fascist Government, suffered a nervous breakdown and collapsed in the court during his trial in Milan. The proceedings were suspended so that a doctor could attend to the man in the dock

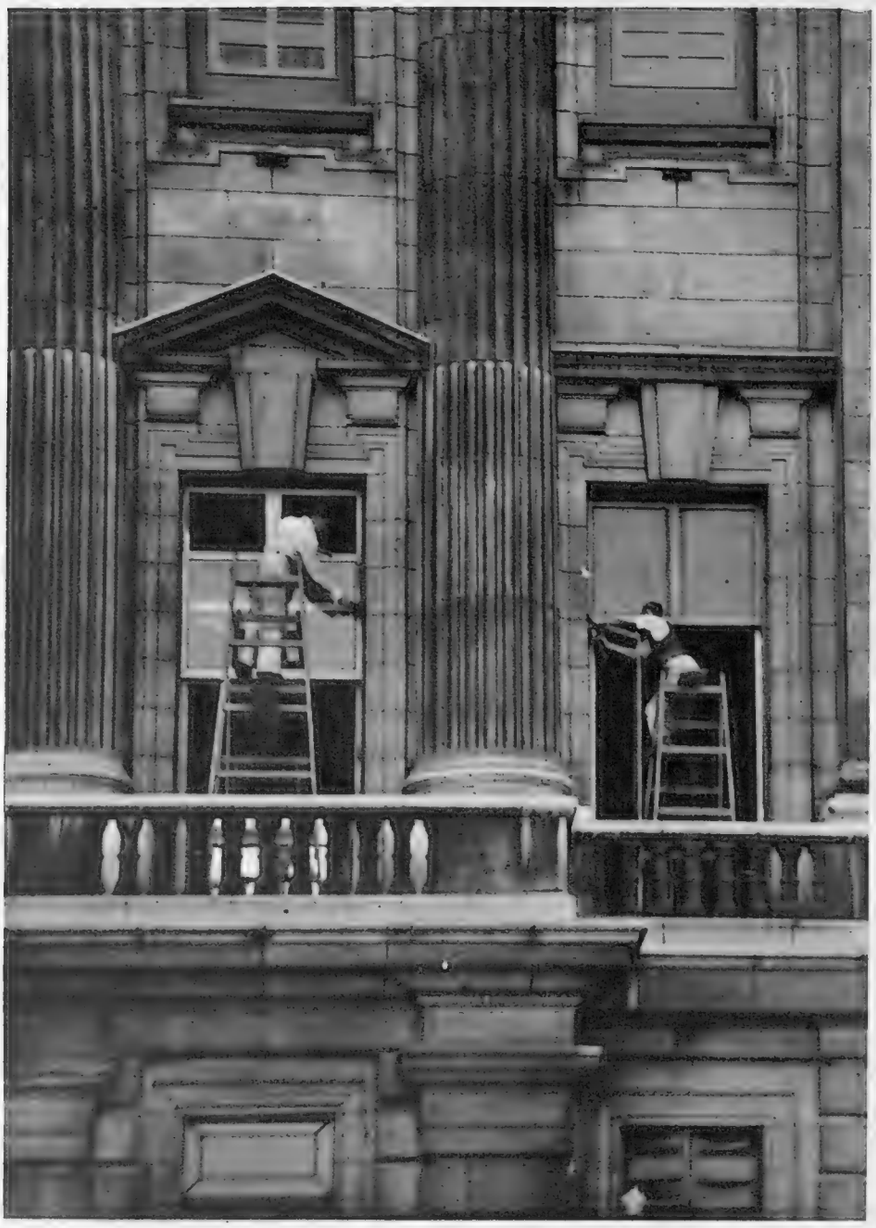
AN ENGLISH AIRMAN LIVES IN MUSSOLINI'S "DOLL'S HOUSE," near Forli, in Italy: "The best billet I have had in Italy," was the verdict of L.A.C. W. Eyles, who lived in a "doll's house" in the grounds of a former Mussolini residence near Forli. Mussolini is said to have built this miniature house for the children of Countess Ciano. L.A.C. Eyles was selected as a resident on account of his height, 5 ft. 2 ins. He had a cosy bedroom, 6 ft. square; and from another tiny room, used as an office, he ran the unit canteen and post office. The house is complete with bathroom, running water and electric light

THE NEW PRIME MINISTER OF JAPAN: Baron Kijuro Shidehara, seventy-three years old, at his desk in Tokyo during his first Conference with the Press

MADAME CHIANG KAI-SHEK IS BACK IN CHUNGKING: She is here seen at the dinner-party given by the President and herself in honour of Admiral Sir Bruce Fraser on September 24. From left to right in this picture are seen the Admiral, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, Sir Horace Seymour, British Ambassador in China; General Shang, Military Aide to the Generalissimo; and Kan Nai-kwang

SCENES IN THE CAPITAL—AND NEAR BY

A Collection of Recent News-Pictures, Showing Post-War Activities in the Metropolis



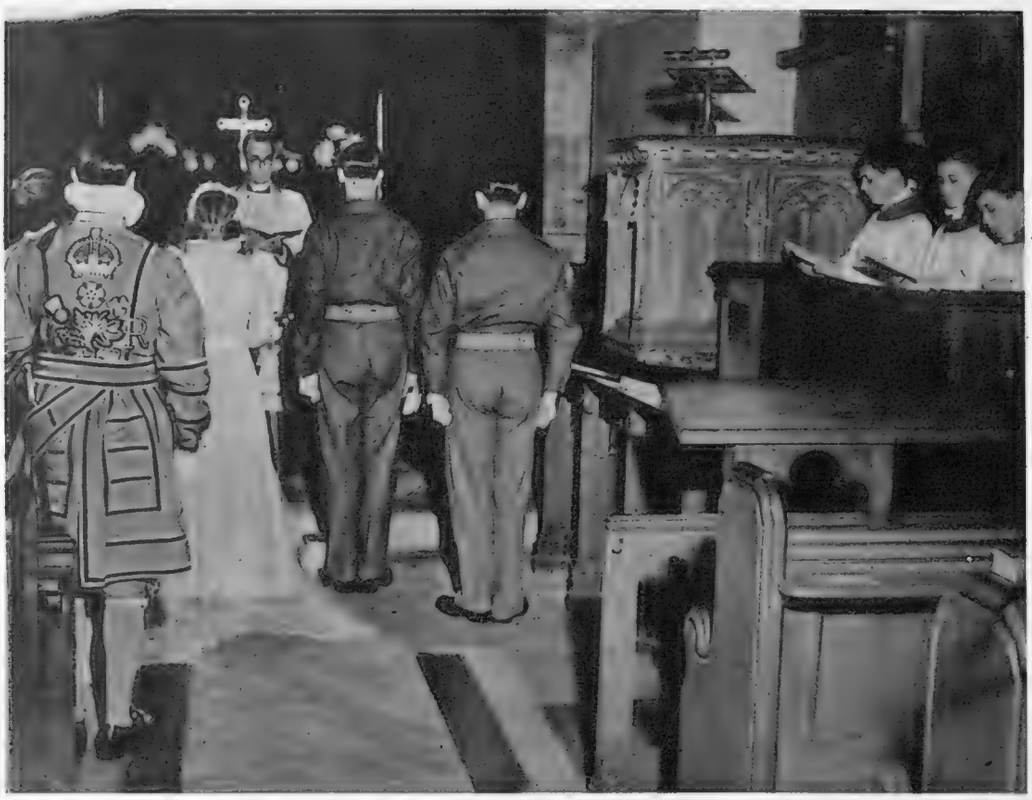
BOMB-REPAIR MEN STOP THE LEAKS IN THE ROOF OF BUCKINGHAM PALACE: Workmen are busy in the courtyard of the Palace, engaged on essential repairs. It is understood that, at the King's wish, the only work to be undertaken is that to make the roof of the Palace weatherproof. Here carpenters and glaziers are seen taking down window-screens to replace the glass and mend the blitzed window-frames. A number of bombs fell quite near during the German air raids

THE CANADIAN AIR FORCE WOMEN BID FAREWELL TO THE QUE

Some 500 members of the Women's Division of the R.C.A.F. were review the Queen in the gardens of Buckingham Palace on October 23. The para arranged at the invitation of her Majesty, who asked to see some of the w before they return to Canada. A number of them have foregone the oppo of an earlier passage home to be able to attend the ceremony. With the C in this picture is Wing Officer K. Walker

WOMEN AT SANDHURST FOR AN OFFICERS' COU

Captain B. L. Gunnel with Subaltern M. McMeekin, who will both take up staff appo ments. For the first time in the history of Sandh College, women candidates are eligible for the fourteen-we training course for Army officers. Among the first pa women entrants are a number of A.T.S. officers, inc one officer from the Canadian W.A.A.C. and two fro Women's Transport Service of East Africa. They will tak the same syllabus as the Army officers, with few excep share the same mess and have their own living qua



A PICTURESQUE CEREMONY IN THE TOWER OF LONDON: An ex-prisoner of war and a Yeoman's daughter marry in the Chapel Royal. Miss Edith G. Doney, an ex-W.A.A.F. corporal and daughter of Yeoman Warder S. L. Doney, was married a few days ago in the Chapel Royal within the Tower of London. The bridegroom was Sapper J. Witterick, of the Royal Engineers, an ex-prisoner of war. Permission for the wedding was given by Colonel Carkeet-James, the Resident Governor. This picture was taken during the ceremony. On the left of the bride is her father, in his picturesque Beefeater's costume. The service is being conducted by the Rev. R. M. La Porte-Payne, Chaplain of the Tower

GERMAN PRISONERS WORK ON THE NEW MOTTING HOUSING ESTATE: German prisoners of war are used to lay drains and prepare the site of a new prefab housing estate at Mottingham, Kent. The British t trades have been protesting against this use of foreig power, but, in view of the urgency of the housing pr and the shortage of British workers available, the auth have seen fit to make German ex-Servicemen make go peace some of the damage they had wrought in war. is Gregor Krieger, whose home is in Duisburg and w formerly a private in the Wehrmacht, levelling co

THE LYCEUM THEATRE BECOMES A DANCE HALL : The queue waiting outside on the opening night. For years it has lain derelict, awaiting demolition to provide space for the Waterloo Bridge road-improvement scheme. With Covent Garden closed, thousands of Servicemen and women, as well as civilians, have awaited this moment. Two bands provide the music. The present owners, the London County Council, are being paid £20,000 a year as rent

WITHIN THE THEATRE, WHERE MANY HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE DANCED IN THE AUDITORIUM whilst two bands occupied the stage : The present occupiers of the historic building are paying a rental of £20,000 a year to the London County Council to use the Lyceum as a dance hall

TROOPS DEMOLISH THE BLAST WALLS at the offices of the War Cabinet : Soldiers standing 14 ft. above the pavements are now busy demolishing with pneumatic drills the thick blast walls guarding the entrance to the War Cabinet offices, where Mr. Churchill spent much of his time during the war

THESE HOUSES ARE BEING OFFERED BY THE MINISTER OF HEALTH : In the great hall at Alexandra Palace, in North London, are displayed full-sized models of the three types of permanent prefabricated houses offered by Mr. Bevan, Minister of Health, to all Councils in England and Wales. The authorities are asked to decide by November 15 whether they are prepared to build at least fifty of one of the three types—pressed steel, steel-framed, and concrete. The models themselves are of plywood and canvas

HEALING THE WOUNDS OF A GREAT CITY—the present aspect of the bombed area around St. Paul's Cathedral : On the night of May 10, 1941, the City of London was burning furiously. On the following morning thousands of business men arrived to find that not only had their own offices completely disappeared, but that some of the ancient thoroughfares had suffered a like fate. Bread Street Hill, the ancient hill which runs from Upper Thames Street to Queen Victoria Street, was one of these. After four-and-a-half years, this thoroughfare has now been completely reconstructed, and during the present week the barriers at either end are to be taken away and the street again opened to the public. The men seen in the foreground of the picture are working on the Queen Victoria Street end of the new Bread Street Hill. The ruins of St. Nicholas Cole Abbey Church can be seen on the left of the picture

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF STRIKES

How They Have Developed During a Century of the Greatest Industrial Expansion

By CHARLES GRAVES

STRIKES, like the dockers' strike, were unknown in Great Britain until well into Victorian times. Even then, the building strike of 1857 was an isolated case, and it was not until 1871 that this modern symptom of industrial ill-health began to show itself with recurring frequency. In that year the Newcastle engineers struck for five months. Two years later the South Wales coal-miners struck for three months. Four years passed before the Clyde shipwrights went on strike for five months. The following year the Lancashire cotton-spinners were out for a month. From 1879 to 1883 the miners of Durham, Lancashire and Staffordshire aggregated a total stoppage of five-and-a-half months. In 1883 itself the Sunderland engineers went on strike for no less than two-and-a-half years.

The shoemakers of Northampton who struck in 1887 returned to work in three weeks. Then came the famous London dock labourers' strike, which lasted for one month in 1889. Like the present strike, the origin of that strike had nothing to do with the ultimate issue. As has been well said by Trevor Evans, "The trouble about all strikes is the longer they drag on, the less people know why the men stay out."

This famous strike of 1889 began with a number of match girls refusing to work. Casual labourers followed them, but nothing much would have come of it if it had not been for John Burns and Tom Mann, who then took charge. Even then none of the skilled men in the Trade Unions, except for the stevedores, had any part in it.

Burns and Mann dramatised the 1889 strike with a claim for the "docker's sixpence." This strike proved to be a milestone in the relations of capital and labour. It helped the Labour movement, revived the influence of the Trade Unions, which had been languishing for a long while, and drew attention to casual labour; unfortunately, it did not humanise the relations between employer and employee.

The six-months strike of the London building trade in 1891 was the next sign of major unrest. The same year saw an eleven-weeks stoppage by the Sheffield cutlers. The employees in the boot and shoe industry in Leicester and Northampton first showed their teeth between 1893 and 1895, when stoppages aggregated two months. The longest strike in English history was the three years of the employees in the Penrhyn quarry.

From the beginning of the century up to 1936, strikes accounted for an immense loss of wages to the workmen and of prosperity to the nation. In 1908, 10,000,000 days were lost, the same number as in 1911. In 1912, 40,000,000 days were lost. In 1913 Larkin made the front page and drew from Philip Snowden the acid comment that, whereas the old policy of the Trade Unions was to build up strong reserves, to refrain from exasperating not only the employers but also the public by a continuous series of threats to strike, and to exhaust every form of conciliation, so that public sympathy was secured before the men stopped work—the new policy was to foment strikes without attempting to obtain settlement through the normal channels, to exasperate the employers, to indulge in wild language, to make no plans for support during the strike, and to cause the public as much inconvenience as possible, thus making themselves, the strikers, as unpopular as possible. Yes, it was in 1913 that Philip Snowden said that, and it is equally true to-day.

During the First World War, over 16,000,000 days were lost to the country in what was then its greatest struggle for existence by unpatriotic strikers, but this was a flea-bite compared with what was to come in the three immediately post-war years (comparable with our present epoch). In 1919, 34,000,000 days were lost, followed by 26,000,000 days lost in 1920 and 85,000,000 days lost in 1921. In 1922 the total was 19,000,000 days. In the meantime—1920—the Ministry of Labour issued a statement in which, while agreeing that Conciliation Boards proved too slow in their machinery, it showed that wages had increased by £4,700,000 a week, and yet 560,000 people worked 2,000,000 fewer hours.

Ultimately came the all-high record of the General Strike in 1926, with 162,000,000 days' work lost in one year. It is strange to realise that nobody under the age of twenty-three to-day can have the slightest idea of what happened or what the general public proved—when the push came to the shove. Railway porters, engine drivers, omnibus conductors, omnibus drivers, all types of strikers who were supposed to have expert knowledge of jobs which took years to learn, found that the bank clerk and the brigadier were perfectly able to carry out the jobs previously thought to need years of practice.

People have probably forgotten that it all began with the Samuel Memorandum and the coal-miners. The General Strike itself lasted from May 4 to May 12, 1926. The coal-miners struggled on miserably until November. My personal memory in 1926 was that it certainly took at least a couple of hours to learn how to wheel milk-churns on their edges in a straight line without crushing my own toes or splashing the milk on anyone in the vicinity. But no more. Those were the days when Winston Churchill personally edited the Government publication from the press of the now-defunct *Morning Post*; when two special issues of *The Sphere* were produced in Paris, at enormous expense; when the *Daily Express*, the *Daily Mail* and the other national newspapers were reduced to little or nothing, and when local printers in the West End side-streets Roneoed-off the news of the day.

The General Strike of 1926 proved such a fiasco that nothing approaching it was ever attempted again. This was fortunate, because in the boom year of 1928 statistics proved that in the previous twenty years there had been 16,000 separate disputes which had lost this country £615,000,000-worth of production-goods. By 1934 it was thought that strikes would continue to decrease in quantity and severity. In that year only six strikes (all of them minor) were staged to secure increased wages. The total number of workers involved was merely 500. Two years later the whole of Tyneside, once a hotbed of strikes, had only 3,028 employees involved in disputes over a whole twelvemonth. Instead, wage increases were obtained by peaceful means in agriculture, mines, building, iron and steel.

In spite of Mr. Bevin's appeals during World War II, there were a number of strikes, the existence of which had, of course, to be concealed from the enemy. Their justification was lessened by the fact that, in 1943, the weekly wage-bill of the public had increased by £6,000,000 since 1939.

In the past three-quarters of a century, practically every industry has suffered from strikes. Perhaps the worst, in view of its implications rather than of the results achieved, was the police strike in 1919, when in London alone over 800 policemen refused to carry out their normal duties. Policemen in Liverpool, Bootle and Birmingham also struck. This strike was crushed very quickly and every striker dismissed immediately.

In the past thirty years there have been strikes of stage carpenters, musicians, even of the unemployed, not to mention schoolchildren. With the last-named one has, of course, considerable sympathy. After all, schoolchildren are not able to take advantage of the collective bargaining carried out by Trade Unions for the automatic interpretation and peaceful revision of existing general agreements.

The two classics on strikes are *Industrial Democracy*, by Sidney and Beatrice Webb, and *Industrial Problems and Disputes*, by the late Lord Askwith, but both were written before the first Labour Government came into power. Strikes, in the ordinary course of events, are carried out by workers who are discontented with their pay and working conditions, to draw the Government's attention to their situation *vis-à-vis* the employers. By rights, strikes should be organised and carried out by the Trade Union leaders, who, if the Government is Conservative, are naturally hostile to the Cabinet. But when you have a Labour Government, consisting largely of Trade Union leaders, a farcical and dangerous situation can arise, as in the case of the London dockers.

In order to carry out a strike at all, they have to throw overboard all their own hard-fought-for privileges of collective bargaining. The result is that strikes are unofficial, the strikers make a monkey of their own leaders, they infuriate the public. The troops who have to do their work for them at Army rates are alienated. They attract the scorn and hatred of prisoners of war whose repatriation is held up by their activities. They receive no strike pay, and thus throw the burden of the support of their families on the rest of the public.

The real trouble about the whole question is that most strikes ultimately achieve their aims partially, but not without causing great discomfort to the strikers' families and also to the public—discomfort which could perfectly well be avoided if the Trade Union machinery and its collective bargaining powers were properly used. Worse still, unofficial strike leaders deliberately set their targets at figures, both of wages and hours to be worked, far higher than they know can possibly be granted, in order to haggle at a lower figure.

What will happen when the mines have been nationalised and the miners come out on strike, baffles conjecture. There will be no buffer like the colliery proprietors between the unofficial strike leaders and 10, Downing Street. What is more, while troops are able to handle dock labour without undue difficulty, they will not be able to win coal.

In conclusion, the only cheerful aspect about strikes—and that is highly selfish—is that other countries, particularly the United States, suffer from them as violently as we do. The only country, in fact, where no strikes take place is Soviet Russia.

THE "UNOFFICIAL" DOCK STRIKERS PUT THEIR CASE DURING A NATIONAL CONFERENCE IN LONDON: The strikers are here exhibiting hand-written placards outside Denison House, in Vauxhall Bridge Road, while an important National Delegates Conference was being held within. The leader of the London Central Strike Committee, Mr. "Sandy" Powell, is seen on the right of this picture

IN AMERICA, STRIKING SEAMEN FIGHT AMONG THEMSELVES IN NEW YORK WHILE the police attempt to disperse them: The disturbance started between rival factions of American Labour organisations—the International Longshoremen Association, which owes allegiance to the American Federation of Labour, and members of the Congress of Industrial Organisations. Intense opposition exists between these two bodies. Rank-and-file members of the International Longshoremen Association were holding a meeting outside the offices of the Shipping Association, when some hundred men wearing the white caps of the Seafarers International Union tried to break it up. The police were forced to intervene between the two factions

A GLIMPSE AT THE ATHENÆUM

A Famous London Club for Men of Intellect

THE DRAWING-ROOM ON THE FIRST FLOOR OF THE ATHENÆUM : If it is the home of learning, the Club is also distinguished for its comfort and its social amenities. There is a special guest-room where members may entertain their friends to any meal, although ladies are only admitted between the hours of twelve and three o'clock. As becomes a club of Victorian vintage, food and wine, even in these difficult days, are the best obtainable. Prices are very low, because genius and not affluence is the passport to membership of the Athenæum

THE ATHENÆUM CLUB, AT THE CORNER OF PALL MALL AND WATERLOO PLACE : Except for the attic storey, added in place of the original mansard roof at the end of the nineteenth century, the building remains practically as it was first designed by Decimus Burton in 1830

AT THE HEAD OF THE GREAT STAIRCASE are three portraits of famous early members of the Club : They are (left to right) Professor Michael Faraday, F.R.S., the eminent chemist who acquired fame through his brilliant experiments in electricity, and who was the first secretary of the Athenæum Club ; Sir Humphry Davy, Bt., F.R.S., inventor of the safety lamp, whose experiments in chemistry were of great importance, and who was the first chairman of the committee of the Club ; and the Rt. Hon. John Wilson Croker, who was the prime mover in the formation of the Club, in addition to being Secretary of the Admiralty and editing Boswell's *Life of Johnson*

A PART OF THE SOUTH LIBRARY : Absolute silence is enjoined in this famous room. A special committee is in charge of the library, which now consists of some 70,000 volumes. It has been for many years the largest and most important in London. No one room is sufficient to house the Athenæum library : books cover the walls of two libraries in the Club, but as their numbers increase they invade the drawing-room, the billiard-room, the passage-ways, and even the cellars

THE CLUB'S GREAT STAIRCASE, over which presides a statue of Apollo, god of Music and the Arts : It was at the foot of the great staircase that Dickens and Thackeray made up their quarrel of several years' standing, and renewed a friendship which was to be interrupted six months later by the death of Thackeray

The Athenæum is something more than a London club : it is a National Institution. Its members, carefully selected by the Committee, are of distinguished eminence in Science, Literature, the Fine Arts, and Public Service. Neither wealth nor distinguished forbears will help a man to become a member.

The Club was founded in 1824, chiefly through the enthusiasm of the Rt. Hon. John Wilson Croker, Secretary of the Admiralty and Editor of Boswell's *Life of Johnson*. At first the Club was known simply as "The Society," and held its meetings in a hotel. Some six years later the present club-house was built in Pall Mall, on the site of Carlton House, which had been demolished. The new club-house was designed by Decimus Burton, who had been a pupil of John Nash. The sculptured frieze on the façade, which is a reproduction of the Parthenon frieze in Athens, was the first exterior decoration of the kind ever to be seen in London, while the main staircase was admired as the broadest in the city. The magnificently proportioned interiors have been decorated from time to time by the art of such famous members as Lord Leighton, James Fergusson, Sir William Llewellyn, and many other artists of renown. Scientist members, such as Michael Faraday himself, installed systems of ventilation and electric lighting. The Athenæum has made a practice since Croker's day of entertaining foreign guests who have the same qualifications in their various professions as are demanded of the members themselves.

REMINDERS OF A BYGONE AGE WHICH STILL REMAIN IN BERKELEY SQUARE : They are lamp-holders and torch extinguishers which were erected in the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries, when lighting conditions in the capital were very primitive. Link-boys would light visitors to the stately houses, and then extinguish their torches by plunging them into the iron fitments at the porch. Present occupants of the premises have preserved these relics, which exist in the Berkeley Square district in greater numbers than elsewhere in London. They still serve as reminders of a more graceful and leisurely life before the coming of the motor-car and electricity

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

TRAVEL BOOKS AND DOMESTIC NOVELS

Himalayas to Helvellyn; Bicycles, Ponies, Trains and Traps; The Fey Heroine and the Farmer Hero

YOU open your books and you take your choice of countries. Here is the one form of travel for which no priorities are needed—only an early attendance at the bookshop. For the majority of books this week are by explorers, mountain climbers, walkers, and other devotees of leg work, and their range is from Spain to the Himalayas, and from Edinburgh to the Lakes. None of these writers has been a stay-at-home type and we armchair voyagers should be grateful for it.

Let's take the Himalayas first, principally because they are the highest. In MOUNTAIN MAGIC (Rich and Cowan. 10s. 6d.), the author tells of a journey she took eighteen years ago with her husband, through the great Himalayan range, from Srinagar to a remote and lofty "valley" near the Thibetan border, and back again. The journey was made on foot and on pony, and lasted nearly four months. When the author got back to Srinagar, after crossing the roof of the world, battling through blizzards, dealing in her own equable manner with sunburn and lice, and developing what she refers to as a diabolical temper at any altitude over 17,000 ft., she was greeted with the same old social (or anti-social) gossip as she had left behind her. Her journey had taken her into many kinds of danger, but she records those trivialities as the hardest of all to face.

MERLE OBERON WITH HER NEW HUSBAND: She is now Mrs. Lucian Ballard, and the couple are seen on their arrival in New York on a honeymoon trip. Merle Oberon, who was formerly Lady Korda, has just completed two films, "This Love of Ours" and "Night in Paradise," in Hollywood

Eve Ormes writes with the chatty freedom of a friend by the fireside. Her accounts of dangerous passes and foot-wide trails in wintry weather lose nothing on that account though, for there is a particular kind of under-statement which is neither ridiculously modest nor obviously toned down. It has nothing to do with literature, or even good writing, but it should be hailed where it is found, for it is, in fact, the gift of being natural.

Mr. William T. Palmer conducts his travels either on foot or on the seemly bicycle. WANDERINGS IN LAKELAND (Skeffington. 9s. 6d.) is a collection of his notes and sketches written over years of lakeland discovery, and containing some charmingly nostalgic stuff about the old days, before the winding roads were fouled by traffic, and when even a boneshaker had a chance.

Sensibly, this book is indexed, and my only criticism, born of many days of my own experience in the lake country, is that under the item "Rain, Walking in the," only three pages are listed.

SPAIN EVERLASTING (Hollis and Carter. 18s.) is a completely explanatory title, for Mr. S. F. A. Coles, in this account of a two-years pilgrimage, has demonstrated, as clearly as words, quotations and photographs allow, that Spain is a place of which neither tongue nor mind can tell the excellence. Indeed, the photographs themselves, chosen with great taste and well reproduced, tell a story of splendours of nature and splendours of architecture that need scarcely more than their own brief captions to complete the enchantment.

The writer made three separate journeys: through Castile, through Andalusia, and through Catalonia and Valencia. He travelled with open eyes, open ears and a heavy load of the right kind of curiosity, about people, and the buildings they made, and the verses they wrote to celebrate them.

"This was the realm," wrote Alfonso X., some time in the thirteenth century, "so noble, so rich, so powerful, so honourable, which was overrun and wasted in one onslaught owing to discord among the sons of the land, who turned their swords against themselves, some against others, as if they lacked enemies, and they all lost. . . ."

THE TURBULENT YEARS (Methuen. 12s. 6d.) takes the reader very kindly, very firmly and very sanely straight back to that city known by its inhabitants, apparently with affection, as Auld Reekie. Mr. Alasdair Alpin MacGregor has written other volumes about his Scottish youth and upbringing, but this is—I cannot find a better word for it—the most persuasive. I am myself an unregenerate Sassenach, and not apt to be impressed by what I feel is the unreasoning assurance of the Northerner. Nevertheless, I must admit that, treated with humour and taken perhaps in smaller doses than the author had to endure, the life up there must have its points.

"AMERICA'S SWEETHEART" IN NEW YORK: Lieut. and Mrs. Buddy Rogers—the latter better known as Mary Pickford—enjoying a meal together at the famous Stork Club, New York. Miss Pickford is now a producer and one of the principal stockholders of United Artists

As in earlier volumes, this one is partly dominated by the figure of the Colonel, the writer's father and a formidable character indeed. It was he (and even his small photograph shows him to have been an intimidating figure) who forbade his children ever to lean against anything; who, till his death at the age of eighty-four, was as spruce and upright as ever, and who could always compel his young son's visit to the barber with the words: "Why do you wear your hair so long? You look shaggy and unkempt! You're like a colt—like a Goth!"

These reminiscences wander about in the most agreeably discursive way, dwelling sometimes on the delights of railway travel, with and impressive though, at first, meaningless photograph of the old North British Up-Highland express, and sometimes descanting on those items of contemporary history which kept social life in Edinburgh at the boiling-point of interest.

One of the amazing things about the Scot, as the author tells it, is "his romantic-mad spot," and he has an excellent anecdote to illustrate his point. A business man from Glasgow, named MacDonald, was in the office of an Edinburgh solicitor, one Weir, and wanted a letter sent to someone. Weir suggested that his secretary might type it for him, and so he called her in. "Miss Campbell," he said, "will you type a letter for this gentleman?" MacDonald objected. "I have never been beholden to a Campbell in my life, and I will not be now!" he responded with some heat.

This, it seems, is the stuff that Scots are made on.

Though I am not at all sure that Mr. Crichton Porteous' new book is what is properly called a novel, I do know that it has an extraordinarily moving quality, and that its recital of the practical, everyday details of farming in north-western England acts like a spell even on a townsman reader.

THE EARTH REMAINS (Joseph. 10s. 6d.) is the simply-told story of a free-lance writer who began life as a farm worker, and only left that life in order to write about it, and to make other people aware of its unchanging beauty. At the beginning of the war, he applies for a job on his county's Agricultural Executive, but, while he is waiting to hear if he is accepted, goes to stay on a farm. His best friend has died, and he wants to help the widow, although he rather dislikes her, over a difficult time.

Not even the lack of sympathy he feels for the woman annuls his pleasure in the return to a simple and very hard-working life. When he moves to his war job he finds that he is expected to do the work of six men, that his colleagues are slack and cynical, that the farmers with whom, as labour officer, he has to deal are surly and suspicious, and that his wife is made unhappy by the whole situation. It is then, when the work has nearly overwhelmed him, and that the future looks thoroughly black, that he goes out and broods over the land itself. As usual, his sense of its constant beauty saves him from despair. He begins to write again, and knows that he can now tell the direct and candid truth about the English farmer and his troubles.

This, I submit, may not in the exact sense be termed a novel. The plot is tenuous, the activity limited, and the whole theme consistently on the same plane. Nevertheless, as a book it adds to the sum total of one's experience, and does just that with subtlety and discretion.

I find in myself a positive though perhaps regrettable allergy to nymphs, naiads and all other shy woodland creatures in human form. When such females of fiction have a Peter Pan reluctance to assume human responsibilities I find them actively repellent. Nevertheless, I did my best with the heroine of Winifred Peck's novel, THERE IS A FORTRESS (Faber. 8s. 6d.), chiefly because there is so much else about the book that is worth discovery.

On reflection, it is not any of the characters who contribute to the book's distinction. They really account for its dullness. It is the author's own deliberation on the life of the world, the flesh and the spirit, put rather clumsily into these puppets' mouths, that are worth at least a careful reading. Not one of the seven principal characters comes to life in action; they are all too inhumanly consistent, with the possible exception of the Master of a College who is rather fun and is allowed to have a better taste in quotation than the others.

For the rest they are, as I say, simply mouthpieces for sentiments ranging from the totally impractical and winsome to the cynical or the soundly theological. There is one particularly irritating old lady, the kind who always has a solution for everything and voices it at interminable length. Perhaps, to give a solution of my own, but in this case a brief one, the novel is not the happiest form for Lady Peck's writing, and she would make a more distinguished essayist.

A BABY SON FOR AN ENGLISH STAR: Miss Glynis Johns with her newly-born baby son, Gareth, and her husband, Captain Anthony Forwood, R.A., seen at a London nursing home. Miss Johns sprang to fame when she took the part originally intended for Elisabeth Bergner in the film "49th Parallel." She also had a great success in "Halfway House"

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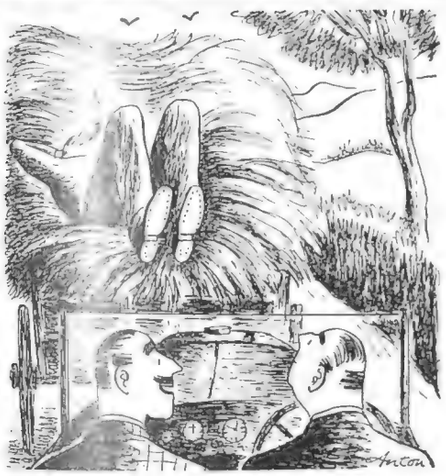

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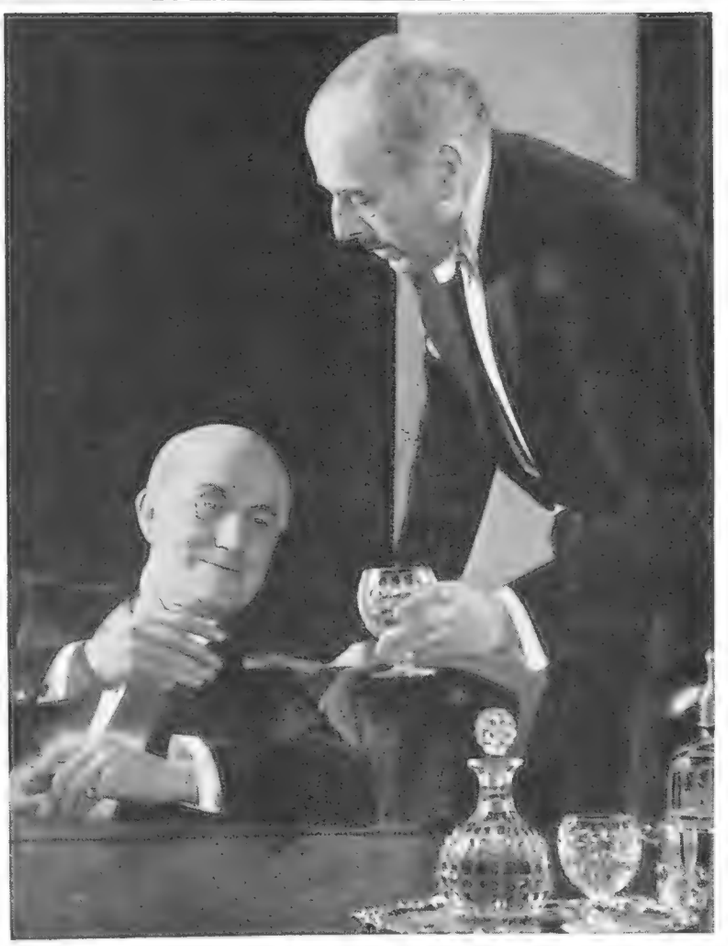

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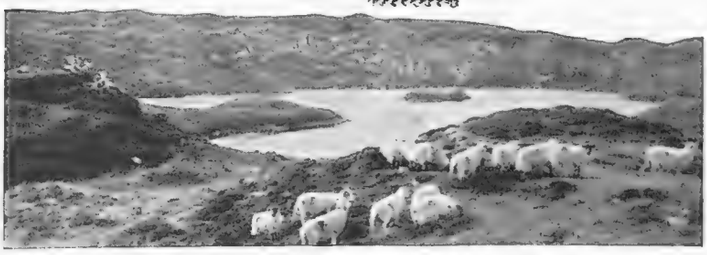

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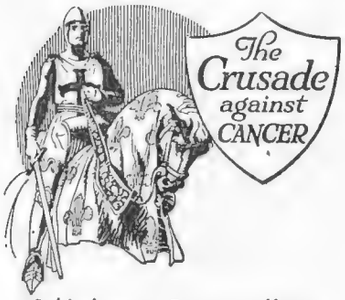

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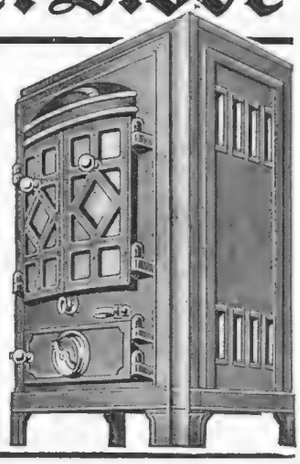

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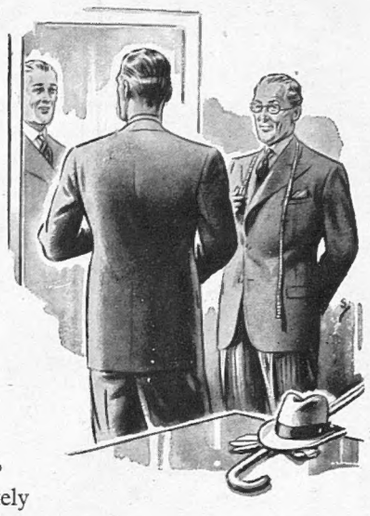

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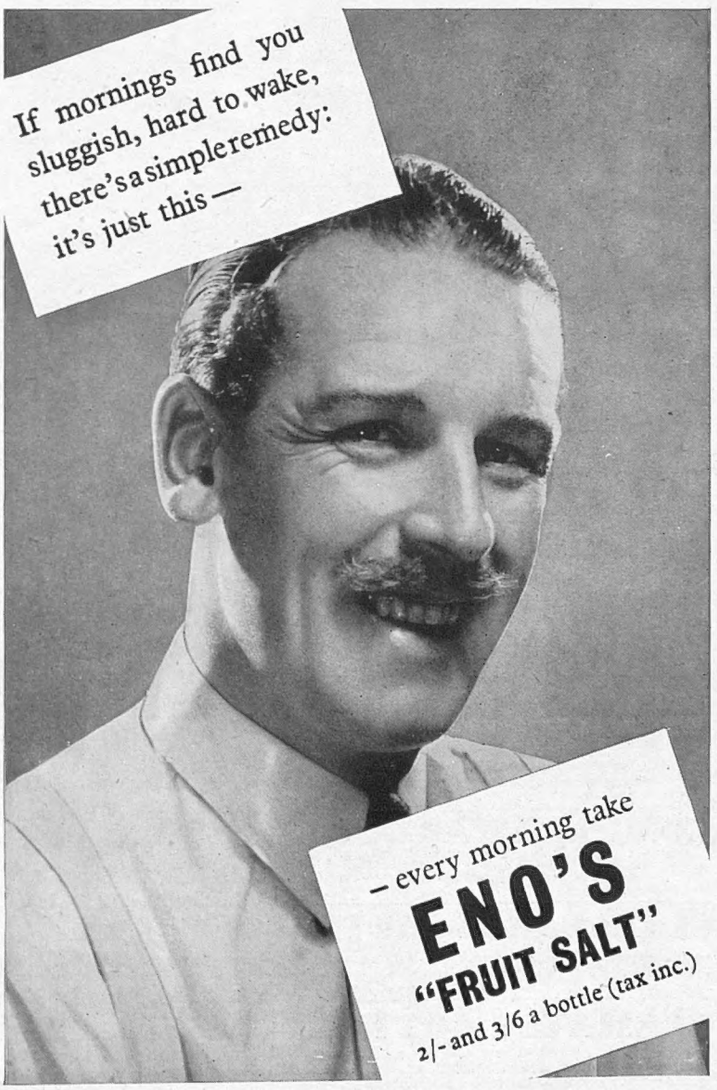

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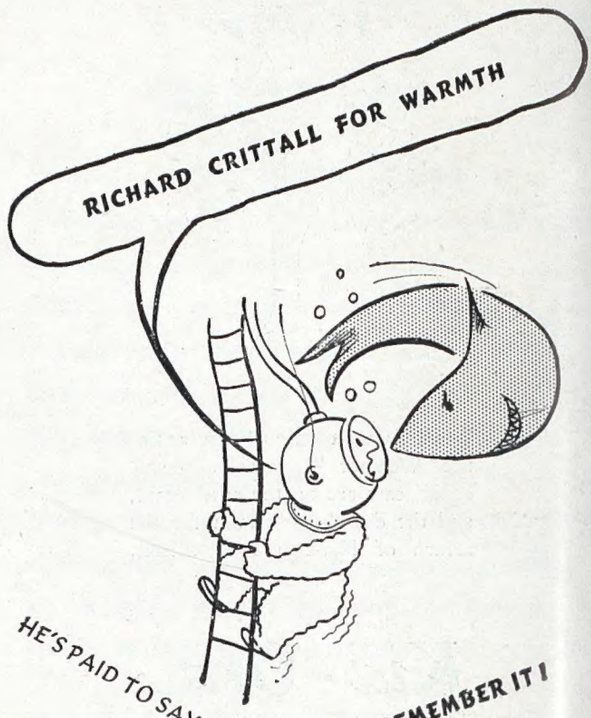

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